TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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PRESIDENT WILSON PLEADS WITH EUROPE IN EFFORT TO BRING ABOUT WORLD PEACE

ENGLAND NOT PLEASED WITH WILSON NOTE

Entente Allies Resent Implied Intimation That They Don't Know Why They're Fighting.

FOLLOWING rejection by the entente allies of Germany's offer of peace, announcement came from Washington that President Wilson had appealed to all belligerent nations to discuss terms of settlement of the war. He suggested that an early occasion be sought to call out from the nations at war an avowal of the respective views as to the terms upon which the conflict might be concluded and the arrangements which would be deemed satisfactory as a guarantee against its renewal.

The suggestion has not met with approval in the allied countries, English newspapers and public men have been almost bitter in their resentment of the President's efforts. Particularly do they disapprove of the implied intimation that the countries at war do not know what they are fighting for.

Lansing Blunders.

Secretary Lansing was put in a bad light by statements made immediately following publication of the Washington peace note. In the first he said:

"It isn't our material interest we had in mind when the note was sent, but more and more our own rights are becoming involved by the belligerents on both sides, so that the situation is becoming increasingly critical.

"I mean by that, that WE ARE DRAWING NEARER THE VERGE OF WAR OURSELVES and therefore we are entitled to know exactly what each belligerent seeks in order that we may regulate our conduct in the future."

The secretary's words put the President's move in the light of self-defense, and was so accepted by the public. Mr. Lansing was called to the White House at once, and later gave to the public another announcement in which he said:

"I have learned from several quarters that a wrong impression was made by the statement which I made this morning, and I wish to correct that impression.

"My intention was to suggest the very direct and necessary interest which this country, as one of the neutral nations, has in the possible terms which the belligerents may have in mind, and I did not intend to intimate that the government was considering any change in its policy of neutrality which it has consistently pursued in the face of constantly increasing difficulties.

"I regret that my words were open to any other constructions, as I now realize that they were. I think that the whole tone and language of the note to the belligerents show the purpose without further comment on my part. It is needless to say that I am unreservedly in support of that purpose and hope to see it accomplished."

Investigation Demanded.

Upon the record as it now stands the secretary of state made his "verge of war" statement without the President's knowledge or approval, though it seems inconceivable that he should make such a grave official utterance without first consulting his chief.

Lively Washington gossip was intensified Friday by a resolution presented in the house by Representative Wood of Indiana, demanding an investigation to determine whether any high official of the government profited in any way by the wild fluctuations in the stock market following the peace note and the conflicting statements of the secretary. The resolution also demands an investigation by the house of the conflicting interpretation placed on the note.

Representative Wood justified his action by announcing that there had been rumors around the house that millions had been cleaned up in the stock market by persons who had received advance information about the peace note and subsequent developments.

Allies Confer on Answer.

Saturday word came from London that exchanges between the allies relative to the reply which shall be made to President Wilson had already begun.

It was said that the Wilson note and the speech of King George proroguing parliament until February 7, were leading London topics.

The London Star called the American note a "Christmas bombshell."

A SCRAP OF PAPER

—From St. Louis Globe-Democrat

REPLY OF ENTENTE CHIEFS TO BERLIN

Great Britain was the last of the entente allies to reject Germany's offer of peace. Her rejection came through Lloyd George in the House of Commonss in these ringing words:

"Any one who wantonly prolongs this conflict has a crime on his soul which oceans of tears could not cleanse, but any one who abandons the struggle without attaining the object would be even more guilty. Are we likely to attain our object by accepting the German proposals? To accept the proposals would be to put our heads into a noose. . . ."

"We will wait until we hear what terms and guarantees there are other than those, better than those, surer than those which Germany so lightly broke. Meanwhile we shall put trust in our unbroken army rather than in broken faith. . . ."

"Without reparation peace is impossible. . . ."

"We must keep a steadfast eye on the purpose for which we entered the war. We entered it to defend Europe from aggressions of the Prussian military caste. We must insist that there be the most complete guarantee against this caste ever disturbing again the peace of Europe."

Ex-Premier Asquith said:

"We all yearn for peace, but it must be an honorable, not a shameful peace. If the Germans are prepared to give us reparation for the past and security for the future let them say so."

Earl Curzan, member of the new war council:

"Our Answer to Germany's latest move must be swift and sure. The nation is fighting for its life and is entitled to the best and fullest service of its sons."

Premier Briand in French senate:

"The entente allies will send tomorrow a concerted reply making known to the central powers that it is impossible to take their request for peace seriously."

250,000,000 ACRES IN PUBLIC DOMAIN OF U. S.

Uncle Sam still has considerable land to give to the enterprising citizen who wishes to establish a home. Secretary of the Interior Lane has announced that more than 250,000,000 acres remain in the public domain, according to official figures compiled by the general land office. These acres are in 25 different states.

GERMANS TAKE JOYOUS VIEW OF SITUATION

Believed the Government Will Make Known Peace Terms in Compliance With Wilson Wish.

On the eve of the great universal holiday, Germans took an optimistic view of the prospects for peace. In Berlin, Saturday, the opinion prevailed that President Wilson's note had given the peace movement a strong impetus.

Just what the German reply will be Berlin did not know.

Want Past Forgotten.

"Peace in Europe cannot be reached if the entente is not willing to forget the past. Germany is now concerned with the future. She is ready to make peace on equitable terms and meet her rivals more than half way."

German diplomats in Washington asserted this to be the position of their government. Immediately there was a growing belief at the American capital that while the end of the war is a long way off, there will be continued negotiations from time to time between the belligerents, participated in by leading neutrals.

Germany's reply to the forthcoming entente note on the peace proposals is expected to suggest that the terms of peace be submitted to a joint conference.

Prospective Terms.

Washington diplomatic circles which enjoy the confidence of the Teutonic representatives are positive that the central powers will try to meet the British position. Germany, these diplomats say, is willing to go far to restore peace. She is willing, it is believed to:

First—Guarantee the future if her enemies will do so.

Second—Indemnify Belgium and Luxemburg and very likely consent to the restoration of Serbia and Montenegro.

Third—Use her influence to permit Italy to retain the territory captured by it during the present war from Austria.

Fourth—Agree to a withdrawal from France and Belgium if absolutely guaranteed that the entente will itself agree to a peace conference which will be given complete authority to end the war.

TEXT OF WASHINGTON NOTE TO EUROPEAN BELLIGERENTS

The President's notes to the belligerents are prefaced with this instruction by Secretary Lansing to the American ambassadors presenting them:

"The President directs me to send you the following communication to be presented immediately to the minister of foreign affairs of the government to which you are accredited."

The texts of the notes themselves then begin identically as follows:

"The President of the United States has instructed me to suggest to the (here is inserted a designation of the government addressed) a course of action with regard to the present war which he hopes that the government will take under consideration as suggested in the most friendly spirit and as coming not only from a friend but also as coming from the representative of a neutral nation whose interests have been most seriously affected by the war and whose concern for its early conclusion arises out of a manifest necessity to determine how best to safeguard those interests if the war is to continue."

The Texts Vary.

At this point the texts vary. In the notes to the central powers this paragraph follows next:

"The suggestion which I am instructed to make the President has long had it in mind to offer. He is somewhat embarrassed to offer it at this particular time because it may seem to have been prompted by a desire to play a part in connection with the recent overtures of the central powers. It has in fact been in no way suggested by them in its origin and the President would have delayed offering it until those overtures had been independently answered but for the fact that it also concerns the question of peace and may best be considered in connection with other proposals which have the same end in view.

"The President can only beg that his suggestion be considered entirely on its own merits and as if it had been made in other circumstances."

In the note to the entente allies the following paragraph takes the place of the one just quoted:

Long in His Mind.

"The suggestion I am instructed to make the President has long had it in mind to offer. He is somewhat embarrassed to offer it at this particular time because it may now seem to have been prompted by the recent overtures of the central powers. It is in fact in no way associated with them in its origin and the President would have delayed offering it until those overtures had been answered but for the fact that it also concerns the question of peace and may best be considered in connection with other proposals which have the same end in view. The President can only beg that his suggestion be considered entirely on its own merits and as if it had been made in other circumstances."

Then all the notes proceed identically as follows:

"The President suggests that an early occasion be sought to call out from all the nations now at war such an avowal of their respective views as to the terms upon which the war might be concluded and the arrangements which would be deemed satisfactory as a guaranty against its renewal or the kindling of any similar conflict in the future as would make it possible frankly to compare them. He is indifferent as to the means taken to accomplish this. He would be happy himself to serve, or even to take the initiative in its accomplishment in any way that may prove acceptable, but he has no desire to determine the method or the instrumentality. One way will be as acceptable to him as another if only the great object he has in mind be attained.

"He takes the liberty of calling attention to the fact that the objects which the statesmen of the belligerents on both sides have in mind in this war are virtually the same, as stated in general terms to their own people and to the world. Each side desires to make the rights and privileges of weak peoples and small states as secure against aggression or denial in the future as the rights and privileges of the great and powerful states now at war. Each wishes itself to be made secure in the future, along with all other nations and peoples, against the recurrence of wars like this, and against aggression or selfish interference of any kind. Each would be jealous of the formation of any more rival leagues to preserve an uncertain balance of power amidst multiplying suspicions; but each is ready to consider the formation of a league of nations to insure peace and justice throughout the world.

"Before that final step can be taken, however, each deems it necesary first to settle the issues of the present war upon terms which will certainly safeguard the independence, the territorial integrity, and the political and commercial freedom of the nations involved.

Explains Issues.

"In the measures to be taken to secure the future peace of the world the people and government of the United States are as vitally and as directly interested as the governments now at war. Their interest, moreover, in the means to be adopted to relieve the smaller and weaker peoples of the world of the peril of wrong and violence is as quick and ardent as that of any other people or government. They stand ready, and even eager, to co-operate in the accomplishment of these ends, when the war is over, with every influence and resource at their command.

"But the war must first be concluded. The terms upon which it is to be concluded they are not at liberty to suggest, but the President does feel that it is his right and his duty to point out their intimate interest in its conclusion, lest it should presently be too late to accomplish the greater things which lie beyond its conclusion, lest the situation of neutral nations, now exceedingly hard to endure, be rendered altogether intolerable, and lest, more than all, an injury be done civilization itself which can never be atoned for or repaired.

"The President therefore feels altogether justified in suggesting an immediate opportunity for a comparison of views as to the terms which must precede these ultimate arrangements for the peace of the world, which all desire and in which the neutral natons as well as those at war are ready to play their full responsible part. If the contest must continue to proceed towards undefined ends by slow attrition until the one group of belligerents or the other is exhausted, if million after million of human lives must continue to be offered up until on the one side or the other there are no more to offer, if resentments must be kindled that can never cool and despairs engendered from which there can be no recovery, hopes of peace and of the willing concert of free peoples will be rendered vain and idle.

All Feel Burden.

"The life of the entire world has been profoundly affected. Every part of the great family of mankind has felt the burden and terror of this unprecedented contest of arms. No nation in the civilized world can be said in truth to stand outside its influence or to be safe against its disturbing effects. And yet the concrete reasons for which it is being waged have never been definitely stated.

"The leaders of the several belligerents have, as has been said, stated those objects in general terms, but stated in general terms, they seem the same on both sides. Never yet have the authoritative spokesmen of either side avowed the precise objects which would, if attained, satisfy them and their people that the war had been fought out. The world has been left to conjecture what definite results, what actual exchange of guaranties, what political or territorial changes or readjustments, what stage of military success even, would bring the war to an end.

"It may be that peace is nearer than we know; that the terms which the belligerents on the one side and on the other would deem it necesary to insist upon are not so irreconcilable as some have feared; that an interchange of views would clear the way at least for conference and make the permanent concord of the nations a hope of the immediate future, a concert of nations immediately practicable.

"The President is not proposing peace; he is not even offering mediation. He is merely proposing that soundings be taken in order that we may learn, the neutral nations with the belligerent, how near the haven peace may be for which all mankind longs with an intense and increasing longing. He believes that the spirit in which he speaks and the objects which he seeks will be understood by all concerned, and he confidently hopes for a response which will bring a new light into the affairs of the world."

PROHIBITION BEFORE BOTH HOUSES NOW

DRY RESOLUTION AWAITS ACTION OF LAWMAKERS

Senate Judiciary Committee Reports Favorably—Government Faces Financial Embarrassment.

The last week of the congressional session before adjourning for the Christmas holidays was marked principally by action taken on prohibition, the breaking out of a fight to curtail continued preparedness expenditures, speculation concerning the organization of the next congress and the probability of the tariff being raised.

The national prohibition constitutional amendment, materially altered from the form in which it was reported to the house, was ordered favorably reported by the senate judiciary committee last week. As reported by the senate committee the resolution would read:

"The sale, manufacture or transportation of intoxicating liquors within, the importation thereof into, and exportation thereof, from the United States and all territories subject to the jurisdiction thereof for beverage purposes, are hereby prohibited."

The final vote on the bill for prohibition in the District of Columbia in the senate was set for January 9. Friends of the measure expect its passage. Senator Underwood's amendment providing for referendum of the prohibition question to residents of the district was defeated by a tie vote in the senate.

As originally drafted by Senator Underwood, his amendment proposed that all male citizens of the District of Columbia be allowed to vote on the question of making the national capital dry. The senate agreed to amend it so women as well as men could vote on it.

Fight on Preparedness

The fight to curtail preparedness expenditures to save the federal government from financial embarrassment is headed by Majority Leader Kitchin of the house. Rep. Kitchin said the condition confronting the treasury was far from satisfactory, and that he proposed to lay the entire matter before congress in a speech. Within a few weeks he will visit the White House and will take up with President Wilson the financial affairs of the government, which the majority leader declares threaten to become seriously involved.

"The estimates sent to congress by the secretary of the treasury, proposing the expenditures for the next fiscal year, considered in connection with the secretary's calculations as to the government revenues, indicate a condition which in a private concern would be called dangerous," Kitchin said.

"The expenditures for the fiscal year beginning next July, the secretary estimated, will exceed the ordinary income by $300,500,000. He expects to have a general balance of $114,000,000 at the beginning of the year. There is about $125,000,000 of this year's expenditures for which the secretary may properly issue bonds already authorized. If he does so, there will be an actual deficit of more than $60,000,000 at the end of the year even if we stripped the treasury of every dollar of its general balance."

Oppose Chamberlain Bill

The first serious effort in congress to oppose compulsory national military service in the United States since the Civil war was begun when the sub-committee of the senate military affairs committee began hearings on the Chamberlain bill designed to create an army along the lines of the Swiss system.

Preparedness leaders are ready with piles of data to prove that the recent Mexican crisis had demonstrated the incompetence of the national guard and to urge the sub-committee to recommend passage of Senator Borah's bill repealing the entire section of the Hay act federalizing the state troops.

Former Secretary of the Interior Walter L. Fisher, first witness, attacked the Chamberlain bill on the ground that it would impose an unnecessary burden on the country and would fail to furnish the civic training its sponsors claimed for it.

To Revise Tariff

Revision of the tariff upon the recommendation of the non-partisan tariff commission, as a means of meeting the huge deficit now facing the government, as well as being prepared for the invasion of the surplus manufactures of Europe, will form the most important action of the next congress. This was indicated by a powerful member of the ways and means committee, who is authorized to voice the views of President Wilson.

Revenue measures will have to be adopted, at this session which, it is feared, in part will be obnoxious and cause much protest. It is hoped to cancel these measures as soon as possible. They will be enacted as temporary measures only.

While not admitting that they are going to an out-and-out protective tariff in the next congress, responsible Democratic leaders declared there would be a revision of the tariff upwards for revenue by the sixty-fifth congress. This revision will be made, they say, first for revenue and secondarily, as a protection against the dumping of the cheap products of Europe into this country following the war.

Independents Powerful

Independent members of the incoming house of representatives are planning an organization to work apart from both Democrats and Republicans with the avowed purpose of enforcing radical changes in the rules.

Thus far no plans have been made for voting as a body in the speakership fight, but it is not impossible that such an arrangement will be attempted later. Informal conferences among Independents now in congress have resulted in an agreement that something should be done to give more publicity to committee work.

Representative Randall of California, a Prohibitionist, has indicated, however, the nature of the immediate plans.

"We are anxious that the rules be amended so that the people may know what their representatives are doing," he said. "The present system of voting in the committee of the whole, makes it possible for members to frequently conceal their votes on very important proposals. I think we can remedy this situation and make some changes in the method of reporting bills from committees and independent organization will be worth while.

Four independents, Representatives Schall of Minnesota, and Martin of Louisiana, Progressives; Randall of California, Prohibitionist, and London of New York, Socialist, are in the present house. They hope that Representative-elect Fuller of Massachusetts, and Kelly of Pennsylvania, and Rankin of Montana, will join them. Messrs. Fuller and Kelly were elected as independents. Miss Rankin is a Republican, but hope of her independence is based on the fact that she was opposed by the Republican organization in the primary.

The personnel of the coming house still is in doubt. Both Speaker Clark and Republican Leader Mann declare their respective sides would have at least 218 votes, a majority, on the speakership.

"We will control the house unless the Democrats buy it, and they are trying to do that now, Representative Mann said, indicating his belief that promises of organization favors were being held out to independents by the present majority.

NEWS OF CONGRESS IN TABLOID FORM

Monday, Dec. 18.

Senate—Military affairs sub-committee began hearings on universal training bill. Major General Scott, army chief of staff, recommending the volunteer system be disregarded. Privilege and elections committee named sub-committee to redraft corrupt practice.

House—Considered legislation on unanimous consent calendar. District of Columbia appropriation bill carrying $12,831,100 favorably reported. General Weaver, chief of the coast artillery, testified before the military affairs committee.

Tuesday, Dec. 19.

Senate—Commerce committee heard advocates and opponents of flood control bill. General Scott resumed his statement urging universal military training before military committee. Debate continued on District of Columbia prohibition bill. Rejected 38 to 38 Underwood amendment for referendum on District of Columbia prohibition bill.

House—Resumed consideration legislative appropriation bill. Secretary Baker and Gen. Crozier testified before military committee. Captain Sims testified before naval committee. Consideration of Adamson resolution extending life of Newland's railroad investigating committee for one year was temporarily blocked. Passed legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, carrying $39,000,000, and providing wage increases for 16,000 government clerks. Took up District of Columbia appropriation bill. Adopted resolution to recess from Dec 22 to Jan. 2.

Wednesday, Dec 20.

Senate—Senator Newlands urged compromise of the flood control before commerce committee. Passed $4,500,000 urgent deficiency bill including provisions for relief of national guardsmen's families and for continuing operation of mints. Adopted resolution to permit increased water diversion for power purposes at Niagara Falls. Set Jan. 9 for vote on District of Columbia prohibition bill.

House—Considered urgent deficiency appropriation bill. Rear Admirals Strauss and Griffin testified before the naval affairs committee. General Crozier appeared before military affairs committee. Passed $4,500,000 urgent deficiency bill. Voted to hold memorial services for the late Representative Moss of West Virginia on Jan. 28.

Thursday, Dec. 21.

Senate—Judicial committee ordered favorable report on national prohibition constitutional amendment. Senator Hitchcock introduced resolution, which was referred to the foreign relations committee, declaring senate's endorsement of President Wilson's note to belligerent powers.

House—Resumed consideration of District of Columbia prohibition bill. General Scott testified before military affairs committee. Passed District of Columbia appropriation bill, carrying approximately $15,000,000.

Friday, Dec. 22.

Senate—Senator Gallinger blocked another effort by Senator Hitchcock to get consideration of resolution indorsing President Wilson's peace note. Adjourned until noon January 2.

House—Took up diplomatic appropriation bill. Considered emergency bill for additional diversion of water for power at Niagara Falls. Department asked $28,400,000 appropriation for army supply deficiencies this year and $11,250,000 for clothing and camp equipage for 150,000 national guardsmen at the border. Passed diplomatic and consular appropriation bill, carrying $5,165,746. Agricultural appropriation bill, carrying $25,694,685 reported. Hughes vocational education bill considered. Adjourned until Tuesday, January 2, 1917.

Boston operates a municipal printing plant.

Convicts of Sing Sing Approve New Warden

WILLIAM H. MOYER.

Sing Sing's inmates have passed approval on their new warden, until recently in charge of the federal prison at Atlanta, Ga. In his first address to the "Cons" the new warden promised to maintain the Mutual Welfare league, as established by his predecessor, Thomas Mott Osborne. Warden Moyer has won a national reputation as a humanitarian and penalogist. For many years he taught school in Pennsylvania, and later served as an investigator in the Department of Justice.

RAILROADS MAKE THE WEEKLY BLADES LATE

Owing to the Christmas rush of mail last week and the inability of the railroad mail service at Toledo to handle the outgoing mail quickly and efficiently, thousands of Weekly Blade readers were inconvenienced by not receiving their copies of the Weekly Blade of December 21 until later than usual.

Hundreds of sacks filled with copies of the Weekly Blade were held up two days at the Toledo union station waiting for the railway mail service to handle them. The Weekly Blade regrets very much that so many of its readers could not be served as they should have been. The railroad managing the mail terminal in Toledo simply had an inefficient force of clerks working, and many bags of all kinds of mail were piled mountain high for nearly a week, there seeming to be no systematic effort made to give good service.

KING CONFERS HONORS ON FRIENDS OF ASQUITH

FORMER CABINET MEMBERS MADE VISCOUNTS AND BARONS ON HIS SUGGESTION.

In accordance with custom when there is a change in the government, the king has conferred honors on persons recommended to him by the retiring prime minister.

Lord Sandhurst, former lord chamberlain; Lewis Harcourt, former first commissioner of works, and Lord Cowdray are made viscounts. Joseph Albert Pease, former postmaster-general; Arthur Dewar, former solicitor-general for Scotland; Sir Thomas Poe, member of parliament, and Sir Edward Partington, director of the Manchester and Liverpool District bank, are made barons. Minor honors also have been conferred.

Mr. Harcourt, in a letter to his constituents announcing his resignation from the house of commons, says that in his person the old family peerage will be revived.

GOVERNMENT FOOD INQUIRY FIZZLES OUT

No Doubt There Is Conspiracy to Boost Prices, but Law Cannot Reach Those Who Are Responsible.

The much-heralded government crusade to end the high cost of living has come to an untimely end. It is expected there will be a few scattering prosecutions for conspiracy to keep up prices in certain cities. But the wholesale arrests and prosecutions previously promised cannot take place.

That there has been a general conspiracy to keep up prices cannot be doubted. But the department of justice now has discovered that it cannot reach those responsible. They have been careful not to violate any laws dealing with interstate commerce or covered by existing federal law. Neither have the food wholesalers violated the anti-trust laws, excepting in isolated instances, so far as now can be ascertained.

In nearly every instance where the agents of the departments of justice have investigated they have found that, if any crime whatever was committed, it was against state instead of against national laws. The majority of prosecutions, as a result, are up to the local authorities in nearly every big city in the country.

The department, after looking over the ground and finding out that prosecutions were impossible, because few of them constituted violations of existing laws, decided to ask congress for additional legislation. But when the situation was canvassed by the house and senate leaders it was found that the powers of congress, also, were limited by the constitution. As a result it is now admitted that there is little that the federal government can do in the matter. However, advices to the department of agriculture and the federal trade commission indicate that there has been a gradual falling off on the prices of necessary foodstuffs.

Although the aggregate result, to date, has been small, it is believed that it will continue.

PANCHO VILLA DOMINATES ALL OF NORTHERN MEXICO

With Torreon securely in his possession and Chihuahua City at the mercy of Gen. Salazar, Pancho Villa, on Dec. 23, virtually dominated all northern Mexico. Villa's victory and the conquests of the southern rebels under Diaz and Robles have practically isolated Mexico City. The capture of Torreon cuts off all communication from the north. With Oriozola and Puebla in the hands of Diaz and Robles, the way from Mexico City to Vera Cruz is blocked. It is almost impossible to reach Mexico City from Tampico.

The Villistas are under command of Gen. Fernandez. Capture of Torreon, one of the finest railway and cotton centers in Mexico, put Villa in possession of well-equipped trains.

The arrival at Juarez of Gen. Murguia, Carranza commander at Chihuahua City, was regarded as preliminary to the evacuation of the state capital by the Carranzistas. Villa's agents in El Paso declared confidently that Villa can have Juarez "any time he wants it."

With the announcement of these victories, Villa's agents renewed their efforts to obtain a conference with United States representatives, hoping to reach an agreement regarding Villa's campaign against Carranza and the protection of foreigners.

SHORT ENDS OF NEWS

BOTH houses of the Danish parliament have approved the sale of the Danish West Indies to the United States. The landsthing, or upper house, voted favorably upon the proposition last week, 40 to 19. The folkething ratified the treaty earlier in the week.

Sylvia Pankhurst, English militant suffragist, was mobbed in London last week while trying to speak in a demonstration to demand peace.

Mrs. Blanche E. Crane, daughter-in-law of Frank E. Crane, writer and lecturer, was killed last week by a fall from the sixth story window of her apartments in New York.

Three hundred Carranza soldiers who refused to fight under General Murguia at Chihuahua City, escaped by train to Juarez where they joined the command of General Gonzales, who has defied Murguia in the latter's efforts to depose him.

Claude Grahame-White, noted British aviator, and Ethel Levey, well known American actress and former wife of George M. Cohan, were married in London last week. This is White's second matrimonial venture.

Officers of the Ohio Woman's Suffrage association have announced that U. S. Senator Warren G. Harding and Secretary of War Newton D. Baker, regarded as the leaders of the two dominant parties in the state, favor presidential suffrage for Ohio women and will render aid to proposed state legislation.

Princess Caraman Chimay, formerly Miss Clara Ward of Detroit, Mich., died after a brief illness in her villa at Padua, Italy.

The state department has asked for details concerning the sinking of the steamer Russian by a German submarine in the Mediterranean on Dec. 14, with the loss of 17 American horse wranglers.

A billion dollars will be spent in the United States on education next year, according to the annual report of the U. S. commissioner of education.

As a preliminary to Bill Sunday's approaching religious campaign in New York City, the New York William A. Sunday Evangelistic Corporation, Inc., has been incorporated with a list of 30 directors.

Members of the federal reserve board believe that bank discount rates are to rise gradually and be maintained at a much higher plane than during the last two years. It means business men must either hold notes given them until they mature or else permit banks to have a more liberal share.

Ruth Law is soon to have a brand new aeroplane, larger, safer and faster than the one she used in making her Chicago to New York trip. The plane will fly 101 miles an hour.

The British house of commons has passed the resolution presented by the government asking for an additional number of land forces not exceeding 1,000,000 men.

Lieut. Vernon Castle of the flying corps of the British army has been promoted to operate a single seated aeroplane in offensive patrol work.

Much higher prices for gasoline are indicated for next spring unless the advance in crude oil is checked by an increased supply of high grade oil or a falling off in demand.

President Wilson has promised to do everything possible to aid in securing, during the present session of congress, legislation to prevent corrupt political practices.

President Wilson's plurality in Texas at the November election was 220,960, according to the official count just completed. The vote stood Wilson, 285,909; Hughes, 64,949.

The Union Pacific railroad last week declared an extra dividend of 2 per cent on its common stock and a bonus of one month's salary for employes who receive less than $1,800.

According to reports last week, Villa recaptured Parral in his advance on Torreon.

Trusties in North Carolina prisons and prison camps were paroled for three days over Christmas so they could spend the day at their homes. The order was made by Governor Craig.

The new Almanach de Gotha's list of nobility fallen in the war includes 258 counts, 567 barons and 1,465 lesser nobility.

President Wilson has sent $2,500 to the Democratic national committee to help pay the deficit incurred in the late campaign. This was the second time the President contributed this amount to the fund.

The United States has ordered 4,000 Vickers machine guns from Vickers of London, at $570 each. The guns will be manufactured at Hartford, Conn.

Newspaper publishers, news print manufacturers and paper jobbers met in conference last week with the federal trade commission to work out a plan of equitable distribution of the Canadian and American news print supply, and to arrive at an agreement concerning prices and an increase in production.

The senate passed a bill last week containing an appropriation which will permit the Philadelphia mint to continue without delay turning out large quantities of fractional coin.

Mexican rebels under General Diaz and General Robles captured two Mexican towns last week. Both are railway points, thus cutting off Mexico City from Vera Cruz.

Exports of paper and paper manufactures this year will reach $40,000,000, doubling those of any previous year, according to figures assembled by the bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce.

Two miners were killed and 15 injured as a result of a gas explosion in a mine near Bruceville, Ind. The mine was equipped with every life-saving device recommended by the government.

MAY HAMSTRING SHIPPING OF U. S.

Lloyd George's for Government Control by England May Isolate America.

Nationalization of British shipping, mentioned briefly by Premier Lloyd George as one of the first acts of the new war ministry, commands more interest in this country, from the strictly American point of view, than any other phase of the premier's speech. What effect it would have on American foreign trade and on the status of British ships sunk by German submarines, has opened a new and unexpected series of questions which officials regard with much concern.

The taking into the national service of the whole mercantile marine, following closely on England's announcement that she could not guarantee coal at any of her coaling bases, the world over, except to ships conserving allied interests, is thought by officials at first glance to turn over the great majority of the world's carrying trade to specific war purposes.

Nevertheless, there is, in law, nothing the United States can do should the whole British merchant marine be withdrawn from American trade and harbors.

It is thought the effect on the submarine situation would be to remove confusion between public vessels not entitled to any guarantees and private vessels entitled to warning and provision for the safety of those on board. Just where the point of distinction would lie is a very complex question.

Leaves Two Kegs

A man found dead on a Pacific coast steamship in San Francisco had only 15 cents in his pockets, but two kegs of whisky were his other belongings.

Stop Taking Dope

to digest your food, move your bowels, relieve your headaches, ease your pains or quiet your nerves—you must cure your trouble at the source—no use plastering your ceiling as long as your roof leaks.

Stomach Sufferers

If you are troubled with Indigestion, Heartburn, Gas, Colic, Sick Headaches, Dizzy Spells, Bad Color, Nervous Condition, Blues, Constipation, Jaundice, Torpid Liver, or if you are one of the vast army of

Gallstone Victims

(Thousands are and don't know it)

or have pains in the right side—around the waist line, through the back or shoulders or in pit of stomach or if you have been threatened with

APPENDICITIS

I have a pleasant and effective cause-removing plan of treatment (no oil) which is fully explained in a very frank, sincere, human, inspirational Book, a copy of which I will be glad to mail you **Free**

Send For My Book Today

Truth is precious—so is time. Therefore send for Book at once. Address NOW.

L. E. BOWERS, Dept. E-60,
219 S. Dearborn St. Chicago.

Western Co-eds Won't Put Kibosh on Slang

Bawls 'Em Out if They Use Vulgar Variety Instead of Cultured

Slang, if it is of the highbrow variety, will still be in vogue among the co-eds at Northwestern University and the University of Chicago. And this despite the announcement that the women of Vassar have put the "kibosh" on it in all its variations.

Eastern girls are putting on airs, say the Chicago co-eds who declare they intended to sling slang for all they are worth, but, only of course, the refined and cultured kind.

"Highbrow slang is not like the low vulgar kind," declared Miss Norma Cullen, at Northwestern University. "It's just expressive and well—it just makes one perfectly first. Yes 'perfectly first' is cultured slang and its a ripping phrase."

"We've got to use slang," pleaded Miss Mabel McConnell, also of the Northwestern. "If we didn't we wouldn't be able to understand the men."

Almost the same arguments were offered by the girls at the University of Chicago, where "shoot," meaning "begin speaking," "hit the tub," and "beat it," are not only permissible, but necessary expressions.

"But vulgar slang won't be tolerated," said Miss Helen Lindsey, of Greenwood hall. "When I hear girls using it, I always bawl them out."

ALAS, AUTOS REPLACE YELLOWSTONE STAGES

Completion of plans for substituting automobiles for the picturesque horse-drawn stages in Yellowstone National park has been announced by Secretary Lane. Next summer there will be big 10-passenger motor cars to speed visitors through the long stretches of forest, giving them time to linger at points of special interest.

ARCHBOLD WILL DIVIDES $100,000,000 ESTATE

The will of John D. Archbold, president of the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, filed for probate in New York last week, divides an estate roughly estimated at $100,000,000 among his widow and children. The widow receives Mr. Archbold's Tarrytown home and a one-third share of the estate.

ASTHMA

INSTANT RELIEF

DR. KINSMAN'S ASTHMA REMEDY 50¢ AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SWITCHMEN GET RAISE IN WAGES

Federal Board Gives Them Eight-Hour Day and Straight Pro Rata Overtime.

An eight-hour day, an increase in wages of five cents an hour, and straight pro rata overtime, was granted to the members of the Switchmen's union employed by 13 eastern and middle western railroads, in an award filed by the federal board of arbitration that heard their differences.

The decision of the board had been eagerly awaited by the railroads in general and the four major brotherhoods of railway trainmen for what bearing it might have on the controversy between them over the Adamson act, in which the eight-hour day is a question at issue.

The decision in the switchmen's case say that "eight hours or less shall constitute a day's work," gives "an increase of five cents an hour on the present rate of pay" and rules that "overtime shall be paid at pro rata rates," to be computed "on the basis of the actual minutes worked."

Switchmen at present receive a maximum hourly rate of 40 cents. The award increases this rate to 45 cents, so that, as explained by Judge Charles B. Howry, chairman of the board, on the eight-hour basis, they will receive $3.60 for a day's work, 40 cents less than they received under the 10-hour basis. By working 10 hours under the new rate, they will receive $4.50, or 50 cents more than under the old rate.

The arbitrators were not unanimous in arriving at their decision, although six signed the award.

The award makes no mention of the date the new wage scale becomes effective, but it was assumed by railroad officials that it would apply at once.

The railroads affected are: Michigan Central, New York Central, Lehigh Valley, Bessemer & Lake Erie, Chicago & Eastern Illinois, Chicago Great Western, Peoria Railway Terminal Co., Delaware, Lackawanna & Western; New York, Chicago & St. Louis; Cincinnati, New Orleans & Texas Pacific; Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific; Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste Marie, and Baltimore & Ohio Chicago Terminal Railroad Co.

JAPAN PLANS GREATEST PACIFIC BATTLE FLEET

GOVERNMENT WILL TRANSFER EVERY YEAR MONEY FOR SHIPS FROM DEBT FUND.

A great program of naval expansion which, by the end of 1923 will give Japan overwhelming superiority over all other fleets in the Pacific, including that of the United States, was officially announced last week.

Beginning in 1918, the government will transfer yearly $10,000,000 from the sinking fund to the naval construction fund.

This step was decided on, the minister of finance stated, after the government had reached the conclusion that the increase of the navy is more urgent than redemption of the national debt.

By the end of 1923, it is estimated, Japan will have built three new battleships, two battle cruisers, nine scout cruisers, 25 destroyers and 18 submarines. This will bring the battle fleet up to eight of the most modern battleships and four battle cruisers.

FREE MELONS FOR DARKIES; NOVEL SEED SAVING PLAN

The proprietor of a Georgia seed store adopted a novel method of extracting the seeds from a special variety of watermelon which he wished to introduce, and of which he had a number of specimens.

The melons were cut and a great crowd of negroes were invited in from the street to eat their favorite fruit free. All that was required of them besides eating melon was to save the seeds.

DROPSY $3.75 TREATMENT FREE. Dr. Miles, the great specialist, sends a new and remarkable $3.75 Dropsy Treatment Free as a Trial. Many report cured of Dropsy, Smothering, Short Breath, at home, after 3 to 15 doctors failed. Immense practice, wonderful success. Send at once for Free Treatment and List of Astonishing Cures in many states. Describe symptoms. Relief in a day or two. Address Dr. Franklin Miles, Dept. D-603 to 613 Franklin st., Elkhart, Ind.

ASTHMA

TREATMENT sent any sufferer. If it cures send $1.00. If not, don't. Give express office. Write today. W. K. STERLINE, 631 Ohio Ave., SIDNEY, OHIO

SENSATION

Bulgarian Blood Tea amazed a quarter million Americans. Get rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with 1916 medical sensation. Famous Youth and Health restorer. Nature's master tonic for Rheumatism, Constipation, Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Send for FREE TREATMENT. Address Marvel Products Company, 40, Marvel Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

SWOLLEN VEINS are promptly relieved with inexpensive home treatment. It removes the pain, swelling, tiredness and disease. Full particulars on receipt of stamp.
W. F. Young, P. D. F., 127 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

Please mention the Toledo Weekly Blade when you are writing to advertisers and you will do us a favor.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interests you. Say you saw the ad in the TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week.

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per agate line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Motormen-Conductors, $80 monthly. Interurbans everywhere. Experience unnecessary. Qualify now. State age. Booklet free. Add. Box K-146, care Weekly Blade, Toledo O.

We will pay you $75 per month to travel, collect names, advertise and distribute samples. Expenses advanced. Write today. Stanton Co., 205 Pope Bldg., Chicago.

No Strike: 8 Hour Day. Men everywhere. Firemen, brakemen, baggagemen, $120. Colored porters; experience unnecessary. 797, Railway Bureau, E. St. Louis, Ill.

$20.00 Weekly made writing names and addresses. No canvassing. Particulars for stamp. The Guide Co., Memphis, Tenn.

Reliable agent wanted. Marvelous new sickness, accident, death insurance. Box 831-E, Chicago.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Ladies to sew at home for a large Phila. firm; good pay, nice work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices paid. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut st., Phila., Pa.

Five bright, capable ladies to travel, demonstrate and sell dealers; $25 to $50 per week; railroad fare paid. Goodrich Drug Company, Dept. 61, Omaha, Neb.

HELP WANTED.

Thousands men and women, 18 or over, wanted for U. S. government life jobs. Thousands 1917 vacancies; $75 month; steady work; rapid advancement. Write for list of positions easily obtainable. Franklin Institute, Dept. S 31, Rochester, N. Y.

$25 weekly collecting names and addresses; send stamp. Superba Co., W. 57, Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS.

Every home, on farm, in small town or suburb needs and will buy the wonderful Aladdin kerosene (coal oil) mantle lamp; five times as bright as electric; tested and recommended by government and 34 leading universities; awarded gold medal; one farmer cleared over $500 in 6 weeks; hundreds with rigs or autos earning $100 to $300 per month; no capital required; we furnish goods on time to reliable men; write quick for distributor's proposition, and lamp for free trial. Mantle Lamp Co., 643 Aladdin Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Large manufacturer wants representatives to sell shirts, underwear, hosiery, dresses, waists, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 586 Broadway, New York City.

Anyone can make big money selling patented hermetically sealed radium crystal portraits; lasts forever; absolutely new; write quick; exclusive territory. Sterrick Mfg. Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE FARMS.

Fertile Virginia farms along Chesapeake & Ohio Rwy., at $15 an acre and up. Easy terms and quick profits. Mild climate, rich soil, abundant rainfall, plentiful and cheap labor. Convenient to eastern markets, also to good schools and churches. Write for free illustrated booklet of farm homes just far enough south. Address K. T. Crawley, Industrial Agt., C. & O. Rwy., Room 526, Richmond, Va.

All eyes turned toward shallow water district, Eastern Colorado, where one crop pays purchase price; rich, smooth land, $10 to $25 per acre. It beats renting to have home of own near best R. R. town and soon be worth $100 per acre. Will now produce equal to $150 eastern land. Write for bargains to W. S. Pershing, Limon, Colorado.

Small Missouri Farm, $10 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; write for photographs and full information. Munger, C-105, N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

PATENT ATTORNEYS.

"Patents and Patent Possibilities" is a 72-page treatise telling what to invent and where to sell it. Manufacturers constantly writing for patents. Help supply the demand. Books free. H. S. Hill, 946 McLachlan Bldg., Washington, D. C.

Men of ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

INVESTMENTS.

Free for six months, my special offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTING FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to anyone who has been getting poorer while the rich, richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive, financial journal published. It shows how $100 grows to $2,200. Write NOW and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407-28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

FARM LANDS.

Landless People—You can get a small or large piece of land suitable for poultry, vegetables, fruit, general crops; best county in Michigan, $15 to $25 an acre, $5 to $50 down, balance small monthly payments. Write for full information and booklet free. Swigart Land Co., S-1252 First National Bank Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

Colorado needs 10,000 general farmers, dairymen, stock, poultry and hog raisers; good markets, fine climate, schools, churches; agricultural and industrial map free. Write State Board of Immigration, 51 Capital Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Profitable little farms in Valley of Virginia, 5 and 10-acre tracts for $250 and up. Good fruit and farming country. Send for literature now. F. H. LaBaume, Agr. Agt. N. & W. Ry., 208 Arcade Bldg., Roanoke, Va.

FARMS WANTED.

Farms Wanted—Have 7,000 buyers; describe your unsold property. 414 Farmers Exchange, Denver, Colo.

HORTICULTURAL.

Make your hens lay. Try Mann's Green Bone Cutter. Cuts fresh, raw bones, with adhering meat and gristle. Raises egg supply two to four times. Thousands are using it. Our free book explains system. Machine sold on 10 days' free trial. Write F. W. Mann Co., Box 516, Milford, Mass.

SONGWRITERS.

Songwriters' "Key to Success" sent free. Get real facts. We revise poems, compose and arrange music, copyright and facilitate Free Publication or Outright sale of songs. Submit poems for examination. Knickerbocker Studios, 140 Gaiety Bldg., N. Y. City.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

Oil land investments. $25 invested in oil land may make your fortune. Easy payments. Particulars free. Address Frank P. Cleveland, 1132 Adams Express Building, Chicago, Ill.

PERSONAL.

Heirs, 50,000 Estates seeking claimants, you may be one; your ancestor's name may be in our 400-page book, including list of names chancery court of England and Ireland, Bank of England unclaimed dividends; send 2c stamp for circular. 9 International Claim Agency, Pittsburgh, Pa.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Old False Teeth. We pay to $5 per set. Also buy bridgework and platinum. Eastern Dental Co., Dept. B, Lynn, Mass.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Write for How to Obtain a Patent. List of Patent Buyers and Inventions Wanted. $1,000,000 offered for inventions. Send sketch for free opinion as to patentability. Our four books sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., 798 Ninth St., Washington, D. C.

AGENTS.

WE PAY $36 A WEEK and expenses to men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. IMPERIAL MFG. CO., DEPT 84, PARSONS, KANS.

FOR SALE FARMS.

Delaware Fruit Farm

Only a mile to depot, canning factories, school, etc.; 55 acres under cultivation, 2 acres wire fenced poultry runs; 100 apple trees, 100 peaches, also grapes, blackberries and strawberries; two-story 6-room house, barn 30x36, poultry house, etc. Short, mild winters and long, delightful summers. Plant peas in February. Dig second crop potatoes last of November. Fruit, poultry, potatoes, corn and alfalfa money-makers here. Owner called away makes low price, $1,800, with $800 down and includes 100 bu. corn, 100 bu. apples and potatoes, hay, etc. For details see "Peace and Plenty Catalogue." Copy mailed free. E. A. STROUT FARM AGENCY, Dept. 105, 150 Nassau St., New York.

Big Pay in the Government service. Full details in my Free Book E. L. 1032. Write today. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

FREE to the RUPTURED

5,000 SUFFERERS TO GET FREE TRIAL PLAPAO

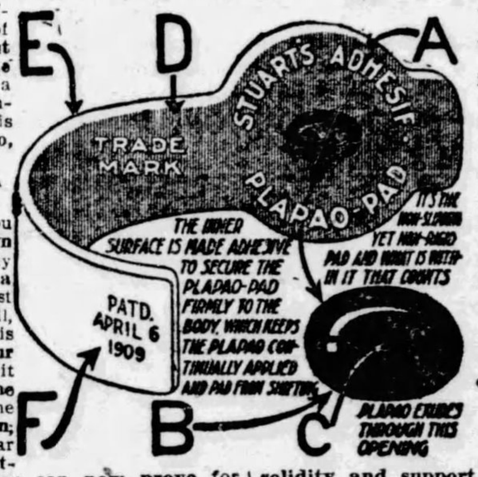
This **generous offer** is made by the inventor of a wonderful **"all-day-and-night"**-working method which is to be used to **strengthen** the relaxed muscles, thereafter **doing away with painful trusses altogether,** and the necessity for **dangerous** operations.

NOTHING TO PAY.

The **first** 5,000 sufferers who write will be sent a sufficient quantity of the **Plapao without charge** to enable you to give it a **thorough test. Nothing to pay** for this trial of **Plapao, now, or ever.**

STOP USING A TRUSS.

Yes, **stop it,** you **know** by your **own experience** it is only a **makeshift,** a **false prop** against a collapsing wall, and that it is **undermining your health** because it tends to **retard the circulation** of the **blood. Why, then, continue** to wear it? Here is a **better way,** which you can now **prove** for yourself, **free** of **charge.**


E
D
A
STUART'S ADHESIVE
TRADE MARK
PLAPAO PAD
IT'S THE NON-SLIPPING YET NON-BINDING PAD AND WHAT IS WITHIN IN IT THAT COUNTS
THE OTHER SURFACE IS MADE ADHESIVE TO SECURE THE PLAPAO-PAD FIRMLY TO THE BODY, WHICH KEEPS THE PLAPAO CONTINUALLY APPLIED AND PAD FROM SHIFTING
PATD. APRIL 6 1909
F
B
C
PLAPAO EXERTS THROUGH THIS OPENING

USED FOR A DOUBLE PURPOSE.

First: The primary and **most important** object of the PLAPAO-PADS is to keep **constantly applied** to the relaxed muscles the medication called **Plapao,** which is **contractive** in nature, and taken **together** with the ingredients in the medicated mass is intended to **increase** the circulation of the blood, thus **revivifying** the muscles and **restoring them** to their **normal strength** and **elasticity. Then,** and **not until then,** can you **expect** the rupture to disappear.

Second: Being made self-adhesive, **purposely** to **prevent** the **pad** from **shifting,** they **have** therefore proven to be an **important adjunct** in retaining rupture that **cannot** be held by a truss.

Hundreds of people, old and young, have gone before an **officer qualified to acknowledge oaths,** and **swore** that the PLAPAO-PADS **cured** their ruptures—some of them most **aggravated** cases—and of long standing.

CONTINUOUS NIGHT-AND-DAY ACTION.

A **striking feature** of the Plapao-Pad system of treatment is the comparatively **short** time it takes to get **results.**

This is because the action is **continuous**—night and day, throughout the **whole** of the 24 hours.

There is **no** inconvenience, **no** discomfort, **no** pain. Yet, **waking,** or **sleeping, working** or **idling**—this wonderful **remedy** is invisibly **infusing the** abdominal **muscles** with the **new life and strength** they **require** to perform their rightful function of **keeping the bowels** in place without the **artificial** support of a truss or device of any kind.

THE PLAPAO-PAD EXPLAINED.

The **principle** upon which the **Plapao-Pad works** can be easily figured out by noting the accompanying illustration, and **reading** the following explanation:

The PLAPAO-PAD is **made** of a **strong flexible material** "E," which **is** designed to conform to the movements of body, and be **perfectly comfortable** to wear. Its inside surface is **adhesive** (similar to, yet **quite different** from an adhesive plaster)—to **prevent** the Pad "B" from **shifting** and **getting out of place.**

"A" is the **enlarged end** of the PLAPAO-PAD, which **overlies** the atrophied and weakened muscles to keep them from giving **away further.**

"B" is the properly shaped Pad, to be applied in such a way that it **blocks up** the **hernial orifice, and tends** to prevent the contents of the abdomen from protruding. Within the Pad is a reservoir. In this reservoir there is placed a wonderful **absorbent-astringent,** medication As soon as this **medication** is warmed by the heat of the body it becomes soluble and **escapes** through the small **opening** marked "C" and is absorbed through the pores of the skin to **strengthen** the weakened muscles and effect a **closure of the opening.**

"F" is the long end of the PLAPAO-PAD which is to be plastered over the hipbone—a part of the framework of the body, calculated to give the necessary **solidity and support to the Plapao-Pad**

PROVE IT AT MY EXPENSE.

Send no money. I want to **prove** to you at **my own expense** that you **can** conquer your rupture.

When the weak muscles recover their strength and elasticity—

And the unsightly, painful, dangerous protrusions disappear—

And that horrible "dragging down" sensation is banished never to return—

And you recover your vigor, vitality, energy, strength—

And you look and feel better in every way and your friends remark about your improved appearance—

Then you'll **know** your rupture is conquered—and you'll sincerely thank me for urging you so strongly to accept, NOW, this wonderful free trial.

SEND TODAY FOR FREE TRIAL

Make a **personal** test of its value. Send **no money,** for the Free Trial Plapao costs you **nothing,** yet it **may bring** you a **Health-Restoration** more precious than **much fine gold. Accept this free "Trial" today,** and you will be glad you took advantage of this opportunity as long as you live. Write a post card or fill out this coupon **today,** and by **return mail** you will receive the **free trial Plapao,** with a **presentation** copy of Mr. Stuart's 48-page book on Rupture, containing full information regarding the method which was **awarded a Diploma with Gold Medal at Rome, and Diploma with Grand Prix at Paris,** which should be in the hands of every sufferer from this dreadful affliction.

If you have some friend who is ruptured, tell him about this great offer.

5,000 readers can obtain this **free** treatment. The response is **certain** to be enormous. To avoid disappointment write NOW.

SEND COUPON TODAY TO PLAPAO LABORATORIES, Inc.,
Block 757, St. Louis, Mo.

For **Free Trial Plapao and Book on Rupture.**

Name .....

Address .....

Return mail will bring Free Trial Plapao.

DRINKING MAN CAN'T EVEN BE A MINSTREL

AL G. FIELD SAYS THAT HE WILL EMPLOY ONLY SOBER MEN AS ENTERTAINERS.

For 10 years, Al G. Field, well known minstrel king of Columbus, Ohio, has rigidly observed the rule not to employ a man who drinks. Field said his action was based on "business necessity." The man who cannot master his appetite for drink usually falls down when he is most needed, Field said.

"I stand ready to take my coat off and co-operate in any movement to eliminate drink," declared Field. "I believe Billy Sunday, the Anti-Saloon league and affiliated bodies seeking to make this a dry nation, are doing a tremendous good. We want a sober nation. I do not believe that you can legislate sobriety into a drunkard. Education, an understanding of the evil effects of drink—here is the keynote of a nation-wide campaign to make us a sober and better nation."

FOUR OKLAHOMA INDIANS MEMBERS OF CONGRESS

In addition to Senator Robert L. Owen, a Cherokee Indian, the Cherokees have added to their prestige by sending two of their nation to the lower house of congress. T. A. Chandler was chosen in the First and Williams Hastings re-elected in the Fourth district of Oklahoma. Charles Carter, representative from the Third Oklahoma district is a Chichasha Indian, but connected with the Cherokees by ties of marriage.

Paper From Grass

After extensive experiments, British manufacturers have found that paper can be economically made from a grass that grows freely in Burma.

KIN OF LINCOLN PEDDLES FISH ON STREETS OF ENID, OKLAHOMA

On the streets of Enid, Okla., every afternoon stands a little old man whose main line of talk is about as follows:

"Here you are! The finest, freshest fish in the world, caught in the Pacific ocean, packed in ice, and rushed 2,000 miles by fast express and sold right here, two pounds for a quarter."

And he sells the fish, big and little, with and without scales.

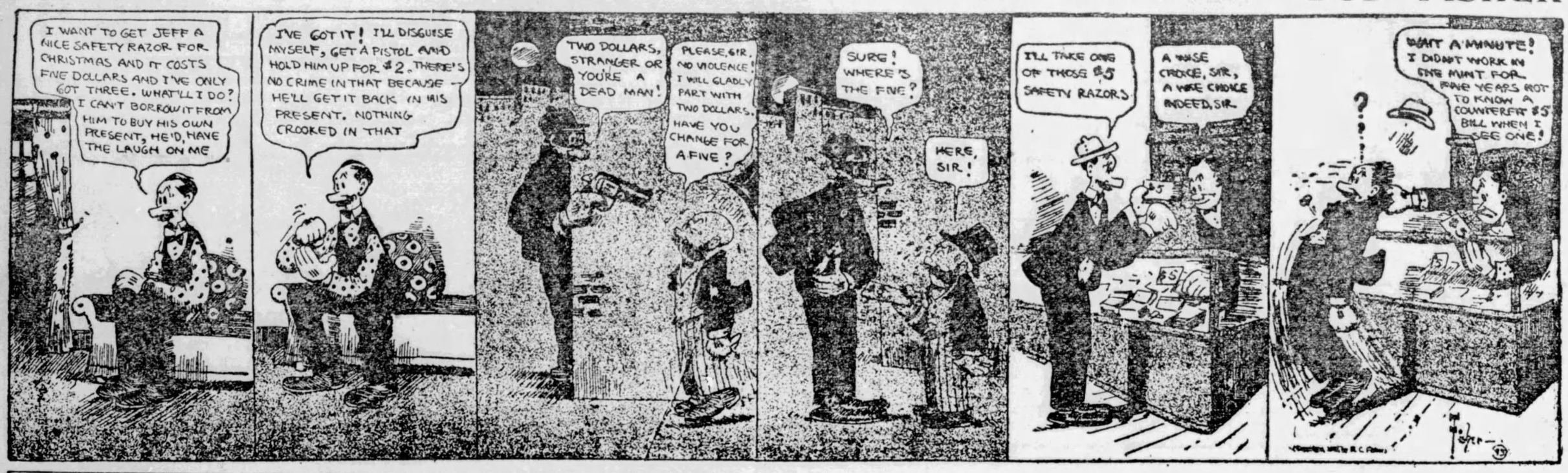
Few, if any of the throng, who buy fish from this small, modest man know they deal with a relative of the greatest character the western hemisphere has given to the world. His name is Pascal Hanks, and he is a second cousin of Abraham Lincoln. His father was Joseph Hanks, until a few years ago a familiar figure on the streets of this city, carrying the Salvation Army banner. Hanks, Sr., was a nephew of Nancy Hanks Lincoln.

Pascal Hanks is an undersized, unprepossessing man with pale cheeks and faded blue eyes. He has lived in and near this city for several years. Not a great amount of this world's goods has drifted his way, yet he is always in the best of humor and apparently happiest when he

MUTT AND JEFF ONCE IN AWHILE JEFF PUTS ONE OVER

Trade-Mark Reg. U. S. Pat. Office.
Copyright, 1916, by H. C. Fisher.

"BUD" FISHER


I WANT TO GET JEFF A NICE SAFETY RAZOR FOR CHRISTMAS AND IT COSTS FIVE DOLLARS AND I'VE ONLY GOT THREE. WHAT'LL I DO? I CAN'T BORROW IT FROM HIM TO BUY HIS OWN PRESENT, HE'D HAVE THE LAUGH ON ME
I'VE GOT IT! I'LL DISGUISE MYSELF, GET A PISTOL AND HOLD HIM UP FOR $2. THERE'S NO CRIME IN THAT BECAUSE HE'LL GET IT BACK IN HIS PRESENT. NOTHING CROOKED IN THAT
TWO DOLLARS, STRANGER OR YOU'RE A DEAD MAN!
PLEASE, SIR, NO VIOLENCE! I WILL GLADLY PART WITH TWO DOLLARS. HAVE YOU CHANGE FOR A FIVE?
SURE! WHERE'S THE FIVE?
HERE, SIR!
I'LL TAKE ONE OF THOSE $5 SAFETY RAZORS
A WISE CHOICE, SIR, A WISE CHOICE INDEED, SIR.
WAIT A MINUTE! I DIDN'T WORK IN THE MINT FOR FIVE YEARS NOT TO KNOW A COUNTERFEIT $5 BILL WHEN I SEE ONE!

BEAUTIFUL CRATER LAKE HAS STRANGE LEGENDS

There is a strange legend of Crater lake, one of the most beautiful lakes in America, which the Indians say is the home of a great spirit they call Llao.

The waters teemed with giant crawfish, Llao's servants, some of them so large that they could reach great claws to the top of the cliffs and seize venturesome visitors. Another great spirit chieftain, whom they called Skell, was supposed to live in the Klamath marsh near by and to have many servants who could take at will the forms of eagles and antelopes.

War broke out, so the Indian legend says, between Llao and Skell and Skell was captured. The monsters from the lake tore out his heart and played ball with it, tossing it back and forth from mountain top to mountain top. But it was caught in the air by one of Skell's eagles and by him passed to one of Skell's antelopes, and by him passed to others, who finally escaped with it.

Skell's body miraculously grew again around his heart, and in time he captured Llao and tore his body into fragments, which he tossed into the lake. The giant crawfish, thinking them fragments of Skell's body, devoured them greedily. But when, last of all, Llao's head was thrown in, the monsters recognized it and would not eat it.

The remains of Llao's head remain today sticking out of the water of Crater lake. Some Indians still look upon it with awe, but scientists recognize it as the little cone known as Wizard island.

Another legend describes the strength giving power of the water. A band of Klamath Indians came unexpectedly upon the rim and ran away in terror. But one, braver than the others, remained to gaze upon its beauty. He lit a camp fire and slept.

Again and again he returned. One day he ventured to the water's edge. After many moons he dared even to bathe in the lake and was filled with great strength. He told his tribe, and, after many moons, others came and bathed and were strengthened. Then all the tribe bathed in the waters and became wonderfully strong.

But finally Llao had his revenge. His monsters seized the brave who first ventured, bore him to the highest part of the rim and tore his body into small pieces. The spot where this was done is today called Llao rock.

CALIFORNIA HAS MOST CROOKED RAILWAY IN WORLD

Up California's Tamalpais runs the crookedest railroad in the world. Of the eight miles of track the longest tangent is only 413 feet. In one instance the road makes five complete loops and ties two complete bow knots to attain an elevation of 90 feet. The end of the line is about half a mile higher than the starting point, and there is not one particularly steep grade in the entire system.

India has become one of the world's greatest consumers of aluminum.

GERMANY IS NOT STARVING, BUT HAS PLENTY OF FOOD, SAYS AN AMERICAN WRITER

Such lurid stories of starvation in Germany have appeared in the allied press, says the Literary Digest, that it is a relief to find an account of Germany's food situation that reads as if it might be truthful. Such a narration is found in the London Daily Mail from the pen of an American journalist, Mr. D. Thomas Curtin, who has spent rather more than a year in the Fatherland. In this very frank article he tells us plainly that the stories of food shortage in Germany are usually wildly exaggerated. He writes:

"The facts are that the whole of Germany and Austria-Hungary are in a condition that is not yet serious, but is already extremely uncomfortable. I have weighed that phase carefully in my mind, and believe, as I shall endeavor to show, that it truthfully expresses the state of affairs. * * *

"Of the food situation in Germany I am bound to say that until recently the whole state of affairs has been exaggerated by portions of the allied press. Stories of starvation are the kind of thing that spreads rapidly. A few hundred angry women demanding butter after standing five or six hours in the rain or snow and breaking a few windows is an event easily magnified into a food riot."

He then describes his experiences last Christmas, and at a time when the allied papers were representing Germany as pinched with want, we find him rolling in the lap of luxury:

"I will deal with the state of the food-supply in Germany as I know it, going back as a starting point to last Christmas day, when, at the house of hospitable people, well endowed with the world's goods, I had a Christmas dinner of the lavish German kind, lasting nearly four hours. It consisted of soup, carp, and, in my honor as an American, turkey and cranberry sauce, together with plum pudding—which they imagined incorrectly, to be necessarily an American Christmas dish. There was an abundance of desert, Baumkuchen, Marzipan, ornamental sweetmeats, Rhine wine, champagne, liqueurs and real coffee."

The only actual shortage, he tells us, is a serious deficiency in fats. "English and American people," he writes, "read of meatless and fatless days. It is not the absence of meat, but the absence of fat, that hurts. * * * Cooking without fat or grease of any kind is a task that taxes the cleverest housewife." While the allied papers have wrongly described the food shortage, pro-German papers have exaggerated the milk shortage, Mr. Curtin says:

"As a matter of fact, no German child has suffered by the blockade. The milk regulations prescribe that it shall first be alloted to young children, and there is no shortage whatever of condensed milk. In the country villages I found no milk shortage, and the substitution of condensed for fresh milk can hardly be considered a severe hardship in the cities."

He next describes his personal experiences as regards his food, and he does not appear to have suffered either in health or pocket. He says:

"Living in a good suburb, my account for board and apartments, consisting of a bedroom, small writing-room, with the use of the house telephone, was rather more than $15 weekly. Breakfast consisted of two eggs, coffee (made probably of acorns, chicory and burned malt), or, as I could not stand this mixture, chocolate. A few weeks ago I had skimmed milk—latterly condensed milk; the equivalent of three small rolls of bread made of potato, rye and white wheat. It is not white bread, but it is quite good. The very limited butter allowance renders it necessary to eke out the butter-ticket with jam, and to provide this jam the government has commandeered root-crops, such as turnips and carrots, and plums, damsons and apples. A significant fact is that they are already eating this year's jam in Berlin. When I lunched at my rooms I had fish, cheese, bread and the inevitable sardines. * * *

"When I lunched at a restaurant such as the Rheingold, I got hors d'ouvres consisting of sardines, potato and tomato salad (without oil), vegetable soup, fish, meat (half a pound of meat served only on production of meal-ticket—that is to say, the half-pound, which is weighed with bone and fat and has to be extended over a period of seven days), cheese and fruit. There is no lack whatever of wines, spirits and even some Scotch whisky."

Summarizing his experiences, Mr. Curtin remarks:

"So far as I am personally concerned, my health in no way suffered until comparatively recently, when I began to lose weight. I have lost some 10 pounds in the last three months and was so unaccustomed to food cooked in butter or oil that on arriving in Holland and eating this food I suffered from nausea, which is only now passing away. The whole German people is getting thinner to the advantage of some of them."

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SYNOPSIS

PAULVITCH, the Russian, escapes from Africa to London, bringing with him Akut, the ape, Tarzan's friend. Tarzan's son, Jack Clayton, who has been kept in ignorance of his father's life, runs away with Akut to Africa after the ape has killed Paulvitch. There Akut kills an American crook, and the two flee into the jungle. Jeanne, little daughter of Captain Jacot of the Foreign Legion, has been stolen by Arabs, and Jenssen and Malbihn, two Swedes, recognize her in Meriem, supposed daughter of the sheik, and try to carry her off for the reward Jacot has offered. Jack quickly finds his place in the jungle, and meets his first lion while hunting with Akut.

Jack wins the title of Korak, the Killer, in many adventures. As the blacks and whites fear him and drive him away he turns to the apes for companionship. He rescues Meriem from the sheik, and the two join Akut. Korak discovers he loves Meriem after she learns to hunt with Akut and him. Akut goes away with a tribe of apes and the blacks carry Meriem away after wounding Korak. Kovudoo sells Meriem to two Swedes, Malbihn and Jenssen, the former attacking Meriem and shooting Jenssen when he interferes. Meriem is rescued by a strange white man, who takes her home to his wife and educates her.

Korak, at the head of some baboons whom he rescued once, defeats Kovudoo, but finds Meriem gone. The girl becomes more civilized at Bwana's home and attracts an English guest, Morrison Baynes, who asks her to go to London with him and marry him there. Meriem consents. A white hunter named Hanson sees Meriem in the jungle. While making friends with Bwana he plans to abduct her. Baynes and Meriem ride in the forest when a hungry lion attacks them, Baynes fleeing and Meriem finding refuge in a tree while the beast is wounded by Korak's spear when he appears on the scene suddenly and finds Baynes and Meriem embracing each other. Korak then disappears.

Hanson hints to Bwana that Baynes has designs on Meriem and Baynes is told to depart with Hanson. At Hanson's suggestion Baynes arranges tryst with the girl where he persuades her to accompany them, Meriem thinking she loves Baynes. Korak witnesses meeting and recognizes Meriem for the first time.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

It was impossible! It could not be true! And yet, with his own eyes he had seen his Meriem—older a little, with figure more rounded by nearer maturity, and subtly changed in other ways; more beautiful than ever, yet still his little Meriem. Yes, he had seen the dead alive again; he had seen his Meriem in the flesh. She lived! She had not died!

He had seen her—he had seen his Meriem—in the arms of another man! And that man sat below him now, within easy reach.

Korak, the Killer, fondled his heavy spear. He played with the grass rope dangling from his gee-string. He stroked the hunting knife at his hip. And the man beneath him called to his drowsy guide, bent the rein to his pony's neck, and moved off toward the north.

Still sat Korak, the Killer, alone among the trees. Now his hands hung idly at his sides. His weapons and what he had intended were forgotten for the moment. Korak was thinking.

He had noted that subtle change in Meriem. When last he had seen her she had been his little, half-naked Mangani—wild, savage and uncouth. She had not seemed uncouth to him then; but now, in the change that had come over her, he knew that such she had been; yet no more uncouth than he, and he was still uncouth.

In her had taken place the change. In her he had just seen a sweet and lovely flower of refinement and civilization, and he shuddered as he recalled the fate that he himself had planned for her—to be the mate of an ape-man, his mate, in the savage jungle.

Then he had seen no wrong in it, for he had loved her, and the way he had planned had been the way of the jungle which they two had chosen as their home; but now, after having seen the Meriem of civilized attire, he realized the hideousness of his once cherished plan, and he thanked his God that chance and the blacks of Kovudoo had thwarted him.

Yet he still loved her, and jealousy seared his soul as he recalled the sight of her in the arms of the dapper young Englishman.

What were his intentions toward her? Did he really love her? How could one not love her? And she loved him—of that Korak had had ample proof. Had she not loved him she would not have accepted his kisses.

His Meriem loved another! For a long time he let that awful truth sink deep, and from it he tried to reason out his future plan of action. In his heart was a great desire to follow the man and slay him; but there rose in his consciousness the thought: she loves him.

Could he slay the creature Meriem loved? Sadly he shook his head. No, he could not.

Then came a partial decision to follow Meriem and speak with her. He half started, and then glanced down at his nakedness and was ashamed. He, the son of a British peer, had thus thrown away his life, had thus degraded himself to the level of a beast so that he was ashamed to go to the woman he loved and lay his love at her feet. He was ashamed to go to the little Arab maid who had been his jungle playmate; for what had he to offer her?

For years circumstances had prevented a return to his father and mother, and at last pride had stepped in and expunged from his mind the last vestige of any intention to return. In a spirit of boyish adventure he had cast his lot with the jungle ape. The killing of the crook in the coast inn had filled his childish mind with terror of the law and driven him deeper into the wilds. The rebuffs that he had met with at the hands of men, both black and white, had had their effect upon his mind while it was yet in a formative state and easily influenced.

He had come to believe that the hand of man was against him, and then he had found Meriem the only human association he required or craved. When she had been snatched from him, his sorrow had been so deep that the thought of ever mingling again with human beings grew still more unutterably distasteful. Finally and for all time, he thought, the die was cast. Of his own volition he had become a beast; a beast he had lived; a beast he would die.

Now that it was too late, he regretted it. For now Meriem, still living, had been revealed to him in a guise of progress and advancement that had carried her completely out of his life. Death itself could not have further removed her from him. In her new world she loved a man of her own kind. And Korak knew that it was right.

She was not for him—not for the naked, savage ape. No, she was not for him; but he still was hers. If he could not have her and happiness, he would at least do all that lay in his power to assure happiness to her. He would follow the young Englishman. In the first place, he would know that he meant Meriem no harm; and after that, though jealousy wrenched his heart, he would watch over the man Meriem loved for Meriem's sake.

But God help him if he thought to wrong her!

Slowly he aroused himself. He stood erect and stretched his great frame, the muscles of his arms sliding sinuously beneath his tanned skin as he bent his clenched fists behind his head.

A movement on the ground beneath caught his eye. An antelope was entering the clearing. Immediately Korak became aware that he was empty—again he was a beast. For a moment love had lifted him to sublime heights of honor and reunuciation.

The antelope was crossing the clearing. Korak dropped to the ground upon the opposite side of the tree, and so lightly that not even the sensitive ears of the ruminant apprehended his presence. He uncoiled his grass rope—it was the latest addition to his armament, yet he was proficient with it.

Often he traveled with nothing more than his knife and his rope—they were light and easy to carry. His spear and bow and arrows were cumbersome, and he usually kept one or all of them hidden away in a private cache.

Now he held a single coil of the long rope in his right hand and the balance in his left. The antelope was but a few paces from him. Silently Korak leaped from his hiding place, swinging the rope free from the entangling shrubbery.

The antelope sprang away almost instantly; but instantly, too, the coiled rope with its sliding noose flew through the air above him. With unerring precision it settled about the creature's neck.

There was a quick wrist movement of the thrower; the noose tightened. The Killer braced himself with the rope across his hip, and as the antelope tautened the singing strands in a last frantic bound for liberty, he was thrown over upon his back.

Then, instead of approaching the fallen animal as a roper of the western plains might do, Korak dragged his captive to himself, pulling him in hand over hand, and when he was within reach leaping upon him, even as Sheeta the panther might have done, and burying his teeth in the animal's neck, while he found its heart with the point of his hunting knife.

Recoiling his rope, he cut a few generous strips from his kill and took to the trees again, where he ate in peace. Later he swung off in the direction of a nearby water hole, and then he slept.

In his mind, of course, was the suggestion of another meeting between Meriem and the young Englishman that had been borne to him by the girl's parting "Tonight!"

He had not followed Meriem, because he knew from the direction from which she had come, and in which she returned, that wheresoever she had found an asylum it lay out across the plains, and not wishing to be discovered by the girl he had not cared to venture into the open after her.

It would do as well to keep in touch with the young man, and that was precisely what he intended doing.

To you or me the possibility of locating the Hon. Morison in the jungle, after having permitted him to get such a considerable start, might have seemed remote; but to Korak it was not at all so. He guessed that the white man would return to his camp; but should he have done otherwise, it were a simple matter to the Killer to trail a mounted man accompanied by another on foot. Days might pass, and still such a spoor would be sufficiently plain to lead Korak unfalteringly to its end; while a matter of a few hours only left it as clear to him as though the makers themselves were still in plain sight.

And so it came that a few minutes after the Hon. Morison Baynes entered the camp to be greeted by Hanson, Korak slipped noiselessly into a nearby tree. There he lay until late afternoon, and still the young Englishman made no move to leave camp. Korak wondered if Meriem were coming there. A little later Hanson and one of his black boys rode out of camp. Korak merely noted the fact. He was not particularly interested in the doings of any other member of the company than the young Englishman.

Darkness came and still the young man remained. He ate his evening meal, afterward smoking numerous cigarets. Presently he began to pace back and forth before his tent. He kept his boy busy replenishing the fires.

A lion coughed, and he went into his tent, to reappear with an express rifle. Again he admonished the boy to throw more brush upon the fire. Korak saw that he was nervous and afraid, and his lip curled in a sneer of contempt.

Was this the creature who had supplanted him in the heart of his Meriem? Was this a man, who trembled when Numa coughed? How could such as he protect Meriem from the countless dangers of the jungle? Ah, but he would not have to! They would live in the safety of European civilization, where men in uniforms were hired to protect them. What need had a European of prowess to protect his mate?

Again the sneer curled Korak's lip.

Hanson and his boy had ridden directly to the clearing. It was already dark when they arrived. Leaving the boy there, Hanson rode to the edge of the plain, leading the boy's horse. There he waited. It was nine o'clock before he saw a solitary figure galloping toward him from the direction of the bungalow. A few moments later Meriem drew in her mount beside him. She was nervous and flushed.

When she recognized Hanson she drew back, startled.

"Mr. Baynes's horse fell on him and sprained his ankle," Hanson hastened to explain. "He couldn't very well come, so he sent me to meet you and bring you to camp."

The girl could not see in the darkness the gloating, triumphant expression on the speaker's face.

"We had better hurry," continued Hanson, "for we'll have to move along pretty fast if we don't want to be overtaken."

"Is he hurt badly?" asked Meriem.

"Only a little sprain," replied Hanson. "He can ride all right; but we both thought he'd better lie up tonight and rest, for he'll have plenty hard riding in the next few weeks."

"Yes," agreed the girl.

Hanson swung his pony about, and Meriem followed him. They rode north along the edge of the jungle for a mile and then turned straight into it toward the west. Meriem, following, paid little attention to directions. She did not know exactly where Hanson's camp lay, and so she did not guess that he was not leading her toward it.

All night they rode straight toward the west. When morning came Hanson permitted a short halt for breakfast, which he had provided in well-filled saddle-bags before leaving his camp. Then they pushed on again; nor did they halt a second time until, in the heat of the day, he stopped and motioned the girl to dismount.

"We will sleep her for a time and let the ponies graze," he said.

"I had no idea the camp was so far away," said Meriem.

"I left orders that they were to move on at daybreak," explained the trader, "so that we could get a good start. I knew that you and I could easily overtake the safari. It may not be until tomorrow that we'll catch up with them."

But, though they traveled part of the night and all the following day, no sign of the safari appeared ahead of them. Meriem, an adept in jungle craft, knew that none had passed ahead of them for many days. Occasionally she saw indications of an old spoor—a very old spoor—of many men. For the most part they followed this well-marked trail along elephant paths and through parklike groves. It was an ideal trail for rapid traveling.

Meriem at last became suspicious. Gradually the attitude the man at her side had begun to change. Often she surprised him devouring her with his eyes.

Steadily the former sensation of previous acquaintanceship urged itself upon her. Somewhere, some time before she had known this man. It was evident that he had not shaved for several days. A blond stubble had commenced to cover his neck and cheeks and chin; and with it the assurance that he was no stranger continued to grow upon the girl.

It was not until the second day, however, that Meriem rebelled. She drew in her pony at last and voiced her doubts. Hanson assured her that the camp was but a few miles farther on.

"We should have overtaken them yesterday," he said. "They must have marched much faster than I had believed possible."

"They have not marched here at all," said Meriem. "The spoor that we have been following is weeks old."

Hanson laughed.

"Oh, that's it' is it?" he cried. "Why didn't you say so before? I could have easily explained. We are not coming by the same route; but we'll pick up their trail some time today, even if we don't overtake them."

Now, at last, Meriem knew that the man was lying to her. What a fool he must be to think that any one could believe such a ridiculous explanation! Who was so stupid as to believe that they could have expected to overtake another party, and he had certainly assured her that momentarily he expected to do so, when that party's route was not to meet theirs for several miles yet?

She kept her own counsel, however, planning to escape at the first opportunity when she might have a sufficient start of her captor, as she now considered him, to give her some assurance of outdistancing him. She watched his face continually when she could without being observed.

Tantalizingly the placing of his familiar features persisted in eluding her. Where had she known him? Under what conditions had they met before she had seen him about the farm of Bwana? She ran over in her mind all the few white men she had ever known.

There were some who had come to her father's douar in the jungle. Few, it is true; but there had been some.

Ah, now she had it! She had seen him there! She almost seized upon his identity; and then, in an instant, it had slipped from her again.

It was mid-afternoon when they suddenly broke out of the jungle upon the banks of a broad and placid river. Beyond, upon the opposite shore, Meriem descried a camp surrounded by a high thorn boma.

"Here we are at last," said Hanson. He drew his revolver and fired in the air. Instantly the camp across the river was astir. Black men ran down to the river's bank. Hanson hailed them. But there was no sign of the Hon. Morison Baynes.

In accordance with their master's instructions, the blacks manned a canoe and rowed across. Hanson placed Meriem in the little craft and entered it himself, leaving two boys to watch the horses, which the canoe was to return for, and swim across to the camp side of the river.

Once in the camp, Meriem asked for Baynes. For the moment her fears had been allayed by the sight of the camp, which she had come to look upon as more or less of a myth. Hanson pointed toward the single tent that stood in the center of the enclosure.

"There," he said, and preceded her toward it. At the entrance he held the flap aside and motioned her within. Meriem entered and looked about. The tent was empty.

She turned toward Hanson. There was a broad grin on his face.

"Where is Mr. Baynes?" she demanded.

"He. ain't here," replied Hanson "Leastwise I don't see him, do you? But I'm here, and I'm a damned sight better man than that thing ever was. You don't need him no more—you got me," and he laughed uproariously and reached for her.

Meriem struggled to free herself. Hanson encircled her arms and body in his powerful grip and bore her slowly backward toward the pile of blankets at the far end of the tent. His face was bent close to hers. His eyes were narrowed to two slits of heat and passion and desire.

Meriem was looking full into his face as she fought for freedom when there came over her a sudden recollection of a similar scene in which she had been a participant, and with it full recognition of her assailant. He was the Swede Malbihn, who had attacked her once before; who had shot his companion, who would have saved her, and from whom she had been rescued by Bwana.

His smooth face had deceived her; but now, with the growing beard and the similarity of conditions, recognition came swift and sure.

But today there would be no Bwana to save her!

CHAPTER XXII.

Morison Finds Himself.

The black boy whom Malbihn had left waiting him in the clearing with instructions to remain until he returned, sat crouched at the foot of a tree for an hour when he was suddenly startled by the coughing grunt of a lion behind him. With celerity born of the fear of death, the boy clambered into the branches of the tree, and a moment later the king of beasts entered the clearing and approached the carcass of an antelope which, until now, the boy had not seen.

Until daylight the beast fed, while the black clung, sleepless, to his perch, wondering what had become of his master and the two ponies. He had been with Malbihn for a year, and so was fairly conversant with the character of the white. His knowledge presently led him to believe that he had been purposely abandoned. Like the balance of Malbihn's followers this boy hated his master cordially—fear being the only bond that held him to the white man.

His present uncomfortable predicament but added fuel to the fires of his hatred.

As the sun rose the lion withdrew into the jungle and the black descended from his tree and started upon his long journey back to camp. In his primitive brain revolved various fiendish plans for a revenge that he would not have the courage to put into effect when the test came and he stood face to face with one of the dominant race.

A mile from the clearing he came upon the spoor of two ponies crossing his path at right angles. A cunning look entered the black's eyes. He laughed uproariously and slapped his thighs.

Negroes are tireless gossipers, which, of course, is but a roundabout way of saying that they are human. Malbihn's boys had been no exception to the rule, and as many of them had been with him at various times during the past ten years, there was little about his acts and life in the African wilds that was not known directly or by hearsay to them all.

And so, knowing his master and many of his past deeds; knowing, too, a great deal about the plans of Malbihn and Baynes that had been overheard by himself or other servants; and knowing well, from the gossip of the headmen that half of Malbihn's party lay in camp by the great river far to the west, it was not difficult for the boy to put two and two together and arrive at four as the sum—the four being represented by a firm conviction that his master had deceived the other white man and taken the latter's woman to his western camp, leaving the other to suffer capture and punishment at the hands of the big Bwana whom all feared.

Again the boy bared his rows of white teeth and laughed aloud. Then he resumed his northward way, traveling at a dogged trot that ate up the miles with marvelous rapidity.

In the Swede's camp the Hon. Morisn had spent an almost sleepless night of nervous apprehension and doubts and fears. Toward morning he had slept, utterly exhausted. It was the head man who awoke him shortly after sunrise to remind him that they must at once take up their northward journey.

Baynes hung back. He wanted to wait for "Hanson" and Meriem.

The head man urged upon him the danger that lay in loitering. The fellow knew his master's plans sufficiently well to understand that he had done something to arouse the ire of the Big Bwana, and that it would fare ill with them if they were overtaken in Big Bwana's country.

At the suggestion, Baynes took alarm.

What if the Big Bwana, as the head man called him, had surprised Hanson in his nefarious work? Would he not guess the truth and possibly be all ready on the march to overtake and punish him? Baynes had heard much of his host's summary method of dealing out punishment to malefactors great and small who transgressed the laws or customs of his savage little world, where there was no law, the Big Bwana was law unto himself and all who dwelt about him.

It was even rumored that he had exacted the death penalty from a white man who had maltreated a native girl.

Baynes shuddered at the recollection of this piece of gossip as he wondered what his host would exact of the man who had attempted to steal his young white ward. The thought brought him to his feet.

To Be Continued.

You Should Worry! The Squirrels Don't

The public health service which has been gathering statistics on nervous diseases and their tendencies to shorten life has issued a bulletin against worrying.

"So far as is known," says the bulletin, "no bird ever tried to build more nests than its neighbors; no fox ever fretted because he had only one hole in which to hide; no squirrel ever died of anxiety lest he should not lay by enough nuts for two winters instead of for one; and no dog ever lost any sleep over the fact that he did not have enough bones laid aside for his declining years."

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Always mention The Toledo Weekly Blade when answering advertisements in this publication.

There is ever a question as to the wisdom of postponing the bitter end.

Instead of looking upon a deficit as a hollow mockery, the esteemed Democratic party may yet come to regard it as a sustained virtue.

Germany's desire seems to be for peace that will read well in history.

What people say of you behind your back requires no answer.

Henry Ford may now realize what a hard task he undertook when he tried to get the boys out of the trenches. Even the kaiser has failed.

There will be those to say that Princess Chimay, because she married often and squandered a pile of money—lived. But did she? Hitting the high spots is not all there is of life.

O that we might be punctilious as the sun! Always it is up on time—never rolls over and goes to sleep again.

David Lloyd-George didn't thunder. At least, what he said didn't read like thunder.

Because it doesn't burn as it goes down, it is almost impossible to get a man to believe that cold water will help his cold.

"Come easy, go easy." That is a wonderful old maxim. The lesson is that happiness comes from striving for what one wants.

"Informally, Lloyd George might be called the Prince of Wales." If he wins the war he may be called the prince of whales.

Taken from day to day, the great European war appears stranger than fiction.

Many foreigners come to this country with the notion that they are getting into a nation of money-grubbers. Then they begin to grub with all the might that is in them. For further particulars, watch the newcomers with whom you come in contact.

"Don't argue with your wife," says somebody, who should mind his own business. He doesn't know how to make a woman happy.

If a man has ideas that are strange to us, and beyond our comprehension, it is easy to declare he is crazy.

The government health department at Washington advises people to be satisfied, like the birds, foxes, squirrels and dogs. We're glad the government didn't tell us to worry no more than a rabbit.

The danger of wearing a perpetual smile is that it might develop into a silly grin. The intermittent open face is safer.

What the world wants is a peace that will remain in style indefinitely—not come and go, like a fashionable waistline.

Perhaps it will surprise many persons to observe that Jeannette Rankin, the young woman who has been elected to congress, is talking and writing common sense, and has an apparent understanding of what she is discussing.

Peace travels by slow freight on an upgrade.

Persons who resort to matrimony simply as an eye opener should not expect to live happily ever after.

Whatever congressmen may do to bring about reduced food prices, it is not expected they will give back the amount they receive for mileage above the actual cost of the traveling done.

Probably there are people so ignorant they don't know ignorance is bliss. If so, they are to be pitied.

Villa calls Americans barbarians. He would improve us by cutting off our ears.

It's too much to expect congress, in a short session, to do over what it overdid in a long session.

It's not worth while to worry about what others say of you. But when your own conscience begins to call you names, take notice.

Peace and the Bulldog

Not without good cause has English character been compared with that of the bulldog. When nature created that animal it left out the ability to let go, once teeth were sunk and gripped. The Englishman hangs on though buffeted and eaten. The harder the outlook, the harder he sets his jaws.

It is a thing that the Germans have had to take into consideration in the conduct of war. It is the thing to which they are likely to give the deepest thought in the next few months. For unquestionably an effort will be made to pry apart the English jaws in order to force the consideration of peace.

We may, therefore, look for an intensification of the submarine warfare. If weather conditions permit, there will be new Zeppelin raids. It is rumored that German cruisers are out on the high seas in the guise of merchant vessels. There may be scores of them soon prowling along the ocean lanes. A new Verdun campaign may be launched at Ypres or on the Somme. A new attempt may be made to penetrate the Russian lines or weaken them by cutting a path into Bessarabia. There is still left the forces at Salonika to deal with, and they may be in for a test of the German hammer. To stand still now might be interpreted as a confession that the opponents of Germany are right when they say that the Germans have reached the zenith of their power. Merely to hold tight may give the enemy hope that with additional munitions, the entrance of new armies, it can break down the opposition and at last carry the war to German soil. And the opponent who must be dealt with the hardest, the one that must be shaken loose in order that the others may listen to German terms, is Great Britain.

The peace proffers have been taken as a challenge. They have caused the Russian Duma to issue a fresh defiance, the French premier to recommend similar action on the part of France, Lloyd George to say that the war must go on. Jaws are set tighter, not loosened. The next few months may tell whether there is any prospect of changing the bulldog's nature.

Inspiration of the Pioneer

What was it that put steam into the pioneer when he was hewing his home out of the wilderness, kept him singing when he was up to his knees in the swamp he was trying to drain, preserved his cheerfulness when he had to hunt for stray cows and set a trap for the varmints that got into his chicken house?

What else than fried mush?

Corn meal was the staple cereal of the new country. Careless housewives served the stuff endlessly and monotonously as corn bread. Their men folk sickened of their labors and moved back to the settlements. The thoughtful housewives sought variety and of chill mornings set before their mates great platters of golden, glowing fried mush, fragrant as frankincense and myrrh, inviting as the June skies, filled every grain of it with the essence which makes a man want to go forth and clear a ten-acre lot.

If a monument were raised to the thing that created an empire out of marsh and wood, it would be of marble fashioned in the semblance of slabs of fried mush, surrounded by a sculpture in the form of a jug of long sweetening.

The Sixteen-Foot Horse

In the last few days, rumors have gained circulation to the effect that the railway managers and the trainmen were coming to an agreement over wages and that this agreement would call for the repeal of the Adamson act.

When the rumors reached Representative Adamson, he immediately reared upon his hind legs and brayed: "Congress will not agree to the repeal of the Adamson law. Should this movement keep on, congress will spank both sides to the controversy if necessary."

Of the feeling in Washington, a correspondent writes: "Repeal of the law, it is thought, hardly will be suggested. It is pointed out that many members of both houses, having defended the law on the stump last fall, would not be anxious to defend the repeal of it in the next campaign."

You have heard of the man who spoke of a horse as sixteen feet high? When gently reminded that he said feet when he meant hands, he exclaimed, "If I said that horse was sixteen feet high, he was sixteen feet high."

Congress having decided that the Adamson bill was a true cure for the troubles on the railroads is going to stick to it, though conditions in transportation are at explosive stage, men and managers are coming to the common conviction that the measure will not do, officers of the companies and officers of the brotherhoods are working out plans which will do the business.

Congressional dignity is put above industrial peace. A congressman's authorship is made of more importance than a settlement which will please both sides to the dispute.

Congress has said the Adamson bill would work. Then by the Great Horn Spoon it will work! Let the railways and the workers draw their weapons and blaze away at one another. The point in this affair is not peace. It is saving congressmen from the shame of admitting fallibility.

On Feeding the Birds

Last winter, an ornithologist issued a solemn warning against feeding birds in the cold months. Nature, he said, provided against the lean season by subduing bird appetites and staying the processes of elimination. To feed our friends in winter, he declared, did them more harm than good. As he was a student of standing among scientists, his statements were rather a jolt to folk who had been serving meals to birds that braved the northern winters.

It would apepar that this student has not succeeded in impressing the United States agricultural department, which has a number of experts on birds on its staff. For the department has issued an appeal to country and city dwellers alike to give their crumbs to the birds. Thousands die every year, it says, for no other reason than that they lack for food.

This is a matter that people can respond to with a minimum of effort and without boosting the costs of living a particle. The material that families throw away after a single meal would feed flocks of birds for days. A small piece of suet hung in a tree will last many birds till the last snow is off the ground in spring. If one will go to the trouble of making a feeding table, sheltered from wind and snow, one can have a patronage that would make innkeepers envy.

Those who have made a practice of provisioning the birds are paid for their trouble manyfold in the interest the birds provide. Bird nature is human nature on a small scale. It has always delighted those who watched it.

Aerial Warfare

Inconspicously tucked away in the Associated Press dispatch on the new attack at Verdun is this significant story:

"French aviators turned the flight into a rout by descending within a hundred yards of the earth and emptying band after band of machine gun cartridges into the disordered crowd, of which those remaining alive surrendered."

The aeroplane was first a scout, used sparingly and timidly. It developed into a carrier for incendiaries. As the months went on, the flying machine became the eyes for the artillery and implicit orders were given to fire the big guns as the aeronauts directed. Now we behold a new phase. The aeroplane is a "tank" of the air. It takes part in attack the same as the soldiers upon the ground. Boldness succeeds boldness until one may wonder what the aeroplanes will do before the war is ended.

This account from Verdun has another interesting feature—one of reminiscence. When the rules of war were under discussion at The Hague, a proposition was made to limit the use of aerial contrivances to reconnoitering. The proposal failed because the German representatives objected.

The Conquering Song

Joe Hayden is dead. You do not know Joe? Well, he is the man who wrote a song that took civilization into the Philippines.

When the American troops thumped down the gang planks at Manila, they sang and bellowed and whined—as their vocal gifts differed—just one tune. When they attacked the grime in the old Spanish barracks and tramped down the weeds so they could raise their tents, they kept their spirits up with that tune. They marched to it along the fearful ways that passed for roads in the islands. They fought by it in battle. With the help of the song, they starved off homesickness, forgot the sun and the depressing humidity, forgot the loneliness of stations miles from the base camps, the exasperation of convoying provision wagons through a country against whose pot shooting no reprisals could be taken. It wasn't much of a song. It was tiresome, often dreary because of the singer, frequently tuneless because of the mood of marchers. But it sustained an army and finally won the Philippines completely over. The name of it was "There'll Be a Hot Time in the Old Town Tonight."

Joe Hayden did not acquire riches. But he secured something better—the friendliness and gratitude of that legion that brought the islands safely to the flag.

LIFE IS SHORT

BY WALT MASON

The span of life is much too brief, the years too fast are jumping; we're in the sere and yellow leaf before we've started humping. But yesterday, it seems to me, mud pastry I was making; and now I'm old as I can be, my bent limbs feebly shaking. But yesterday I went to school and scrapped with vulgar fractions; and now old age begins to cool my zeal for useful actions. If I could live five hundred years, my funeral would find me a household word in all the spheres—a name I'd leave behind me. But just when one is getting wise, in shape to cut much clover, his works get bulky and he dies, and his career is over. Man lives a youthful score of years, in which he's merely growing; a score before he disappears, in which he's merely going. The years in which he puts up grass are but a fleeting thirty; fate takes him from his task—alas, that fate should act so dirty! And yet it's useless to repine, or halt in our endeavor; let's try to make a job as though we lived forever.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

According to His Power

The other day, a Texas boy raced home just enough clothed to escape being called naked. He explained to his mother that he had met a little shivering boy all in rags, had immediately taken off his own outer othes and turned them over to the urchin.

We have never been able to find who it was who wrote, "From each according to his power; to each according to his need." But we have an idea that the inspiration for it came from someone very young. If you would find true Christianity, generosity whole-hearted and disinterested, loyalty that makes absolutely no reservations, look for it among those who have not yet felt necessity and ambition pressing at their backs.

The fellow who never says the right thing at the right time doesn't get credit for trying. The prevailing theory is that he should have kept still.

Speaker Clark wants fewer congressmen, though he doesn't go to the extreme of urging that the reduction begin at home, like charity.

ABE MARTIN

When a feller's necktie begins t' climb up on his collar it don't make any difference whether his shoes are shined or not.

Beans on easy payments 'll be th' next thing.

VARIETIES

More than 145 words a minute have been sent in high speed wireless tests in England.

The first electric lamps ever made in Argentina were recently turned out at a new plant.

This country imports between 2,000,000 and 3,000,000 pounds of Roquefort cheese each year.

The efficiency of the steam turbine has increased 35 per cent in the last two or three years.

In this country 30 to 40 per cent of the cases requiring charitable relief are due to sickness.

Names have been given to 727 minor planets and new ones are being discovered all the time.

Opals are a mingling sillica flint and water and their iridescent fire is said to be due to the water.

A clip has been invented for holding a spoon on the edge of a cooking utensil or medicine glass.

New York state consumes 370,550,000 feet of lumber annually in making packing boxes and crates.

In 10 years the wheat yield of western Australia has increased from 770,000 to more than 3,000,000 bushels.

Driven by compressed air, a new wrench for factory use saves more than half the time of a hand tool.

Willesden council bowling greens and tennis courts in England are free every morning to wounded soldiers.

Russia is the only country in which the production of flax fiber has increased consistently in recent years.

The car shops of one of the leading railroad companies of this country turn out a box car every six minutes.

The thumb print as a means of identification is used in a new English time recording machine for workmen.

The greater part of 4,000,000 tons of herring caught yearly in Japanese waters is used to fertilize rice fields.

Eastern barrel manufacturers have agreed to standardize their tight band wooden barrels in eight universal types.

Profits of six principal meat companies of Argentina in 1915 were reported at $9,000,000 United States currency.

By a loan to the government of $16,000,000 at 8 per cent, secured on taxes, the Bank of England started operations in 1694.

Three deposits of coal in Haiti have been investigated by French engineers, and efforts will be made to develop them.

President Poincaire of France, has made a collection of photographs of English soldiers who have won the Victoria Cross.

An Indian tribe in Bolivia shuns the whites and lives as in the stone age, making tools and weapons of stone, bone and wood.

In a new form of electrical fan vertical blades draw in the air beneath and distribute it equally in all horizontal directions.

Experts have estimated that Spain contains 700,000,000 tons of unmined iron ore, capable of yielding about 50 per cent of metal.

Swedish milkmaids are being displaced by men, who are taking up work that was formerly regarded as purely for women.

Spain is studying its large deposits of peat, with a view to utilizing the material for the production of both gas and electricity.

An internal combustion locomotive of German invention that uses crude oil for fuel frequently attains a speed of 60 miles an hour.

Oil obtained from seeds of Brazilian rubber trees has been found an acceptable substitute for linseed oil by British paintmakers.

A recently patented combined typewriter table and chair fold together to form a cover for the machine, and to economize floor space.

Numerous economies are asserted for a new automobile that can be run by gasoline or electricity, or a combination of the two.

Slabs of natural cork expanded to more than twice their normal size have been invented in England for cold storage insulation.

German tests have shown a scarcity of good cattle fodder does not decrease the fat content, but only the quantity of milk produced.

Celluloid wings for aeroplanes, said to be so transparent that they are invisible 300 feet in the air, have been invented by a German engineer.

A new switch to control an automobile's electric lights also serves as an automobile overload circuit breaker and saves the use of a fuse block.

A French aviator has placed a pneumatic buffer in front of the seat of his aeroplane to lessen the shock should he strike the ground heavily.

A French shoemaker has patented a machine that makes a plaster cast of a customer's foot, and from it forms a last over which his shoes are made.

A famous explorer says all lions are "left-handed." He has noticed that whenever one of these beasts desires to strike a blow it always uses the left paw.

The first census of the kind ever taken in Denmark, which has about one-third the area of Wisconsin, credited the country with more than 5,400,000 fruit trees.

Sunday School

A YEAR OF WONDERS

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 31 Is a Review of the Year's Lessons.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

In history's long calendar some years are printed in red. Red for emphasis and red for floods marks the year 1916. As the annalists compile the records of the 12 months now passing they will crowd their columns with a diversity of unique and significant events, from the invention of new engines of death on the battlefield to the overthrow of ancient nations. Time for ages to come will date back to the period of which this year is a critical part.

Unheeded by all the general chroniclers, a factor of deep import in the year that is gone is the 12 months of the Sunday school spent by more than a score of millions of persons, here and abroad, in a week-by-week study of the history of the Apostolic Christian church.

"Absurd!" cries some critic, who boasts that he will not believe anything he cannot see, even though that stupid creed would deny the existence of his own soul; "the idea of counting a Sunday school lesson among the achievements of this epochal year! That is nothing but arrant provincialism and sheer nonsense."

Not so fast, my skeptical friend. All the world has learned afresh that "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." The ideals of people are today the determining force in history. No real statesman or scholar would consider as negligible any influence that has been operating fundamentally upon the lives of twenty million intelligent persons—especially when that force strikes directly at the deepest springs of action, which are religious.

Leaving its implications and consequences to the reader's imagination, the simple fact is to be stated that this year of study of the rise and growth of the Christian church, with its sweep over the then entire known world, has peculiarly prepared the minds of a host of persons to consider the large movements of history in our own time. The historical sense has been immeasurably quickened by the year which the Sunday schools of the world have spent in the Book of the Acts.

Great Events That Changed the World.

This gift of seeing things in the large is not common, although it is the first quality of the historian. Whoever has it always reckons with religious beliefs as a shaping influence in great events. So we may fairly compare the achievements of early Christianity, which has been the theme of Sunday school study during 1916, with certain other historical events of first magnitude in human history.

There were, for example, the conquests of Alexander, which unified most of the known world, and carried Grecian culture from the Atlantic to the Indian ocean, and to the banks of the Indus.

Long afterward came the rise of Mohammedanism and its irruption into Europe, with transforming consequences that endure to the present day.

The Crusaders, in turn, carried the West into the East, and effected a social change in the world that was greater than their military achievements.

Then came a group of non-military triumphs. the invention of printing, the discovery of America, and the Reformation, which wrought more mightily than the conquests of Alexander.

Of the present war, as a world-revolutionizing agency, it is too early yet to speak with any degree of finality. We know already, though, that in many respects it is more far-reaching than any of the epochal events named.

Overtopping all of these era-making factors, however, is the effect of the rise of the Christian church, which we have studied for a year. The Gospel of Christ has won mightier victories than the sword of Alexander; has acquired a larger dominion than Islam ever attempted; has made a spiritual reality of what the Crusaders attempted by temporal power; and has more profoundly influenced life than the invention of printing, the discovery of America and the Reformation, all of which events were its fruits.

When a New Force Gets Loose.

Follow the tap root of all the trees of blessing that grow in our time, and see how many of them strike down into the soil of the Christian religion. By taking up, one by one, our most distinctive institutions, we may perceive somewhat of the magnitude of the achievements of Christ.

Contrast society today with the society which lies in the background of the Book of the Acts. Then there was no word against war, no voice uplifted in opposition to slavery, no criticism of polygamy. Force ruled the little world that had the Mediterranean for its center. Everywhere heathendom, with its idolatry and shameful practices, was regnant and rotten.

Something changed all that. A new influence turned the old world upside down. That influence was a new truth, with men and women in its grip. A few plain persons were so fired by the love and life and leading of Jesus that they made all things subordinate to the telling of His Story. The new Power made their feet restless as it made their hearts glad. So they went everywhere—as far as the ancient imperial conquerors had gone—telling their Story. And that Story changed the world, and is still changing it into heavenliness.

The Prophet's Part.

Greater than the man with a sword, as we have clearly seen in this year's study, is the man with a message. The man who serves men most profoundly sees them as living spirits.

A few weeks ago there came to me, perhaps by mistake, a set of corrected galley proofs of a book, apparently to be called, "What Is the Matter With the Preachers?" I do not know the author's name, or anything about the proofs or the book—a meaty one—but this passage so bears upon our lesson that I take the liberty of quoting it:

"Fifty years ago, the man we had the highest regard for, the man we most desired to hear from, was the prophet. We held him in reverence and taught our children to hold him in reverence. We wanted to hear from God, and therefore we wanted him to keep his ear against the thin place in the partition that separates us from the Unseen. We wanted him to live much in his closet; we stood at a distance and watched him with awe as he pored over his Bible. When he stood up in the pulpit we scanned his face carefully to see if he had been with God. We were afraid to trespass upon the time of this man of God lest he should have no message from God. Since then the tide of materialism, of commercialism, of 'much business' has come in upon us, and we want to hear from men rather than God. And today we are killing the prophets. Some we strangle to death before they come to birth, and many of those who escape we put to death by slow torture."

That judgment coincides with the most discerning spirit of our time. We need men of God with a message from God. The story of the Book of the Acts will be repeated when we have the preachers who, without fear or professionalism or perfunctoriness, declare the Good News as the one vital need of the time. Words recently spoken in London by E. A. Burroughs apply equally to our own land:

"What England needs is not reorganization, but resurrection; not reform, but re-birth; not new measures, but a new type of men—the heroic Christian."

There is no power possessed by Peter and Paul, whose words and works make up the bulk of the Book of Acts, that is not at the service of every disciple of Christ today. This old world is going to be made over, and made right, only by the Gospel of Jesus, which alone is sufficiently contemporary to be of service.

Many Marvels in Making of Paper

Wood pulp is not by any means the only raw material available for the manufacture of paper. It is the handiest and by far the cheapest; that is all.

It has been estimated that there are not far short of 1,000 different substances out of which paper can be made. A firm of American papermakers has a book containing 660 leaves, every one of which had been made from different substances.

But unfortunately, all of the many known paper-yielding fibres and other similar vegetable products, save only a few, are either too expensive in themselves, or else they cost too much to manufacture into paper.

Thirty or 40 years ago practically all paper was made from old rags; and these are still extensively used for the best qualities of writing paper.

Probably the one substance that can be readily utilized for paper making, and which, nevertheless, is not used, is the papyrus reed, from which paper takes its name. But even this is not certain, for the processes used in the production of certain kinds of paper are trade secrets.

Thus the methods employed to produce the thin, tough, opaque variety known as "Oxford India Paper," have never been divulged. It was first made at the Clarendon Press paper mills in 1875, and was used for printing an edition of the Bible.

$500 FOR MAHOGANY CHAIRS USED BY WASHINGTON

The mahogany Chippendale side chairs owned by Washington when president, according to accompanying affidavits, were sold to M. W. Nolan for $500 in the Anderson galleries at the sale of the collection of Ferdinand Keller of Philadelphia.

A. W. Clarke paid $350 for an oil painting of Gen. Washington and Gen. Rochambeau giving final orders for the attack on Yorktown, the action which forced the surrender of Cornwallis and virtually ended the revolution. It was painted at about that time by August Cowder, whose signature it bears.

Louis Sherry paid $700 for two silk Gobelin tapestry panels of pastoral scenes in the style of Boucher. The entire collection brought $19,371.

JANUARY GREAT MONTH FOR CLUB RAISERS

If there ever was a time when you might get profit from renewing your subscription to the Weekly Blade and forming new subscription clubs, that time is now. If your own subscription or your club expires in January take particular note of the offers for renewal which are being mailed to you.

Of course you realize the value of the Weekly Blade for yourself and family. Therefore, you will have no trouble in forming a club among your friends and neighbors. When you tell them about this great national weekly and show them what a wealth of good reading it contains, they will be as enthusiastic as you are.

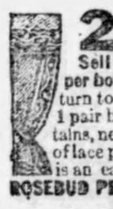
The Weekly Blade is foremost of American National Homes Weeklies. It appeals to every member of the family and to every taste. In the first place it contains all the news of the world, handled so that you may quickly grasp what is going on in all corners of the earth. It has departments for the farmer, business man, for the housewife and for the young. Its editorials are honest, fearless and truthful. They aim to show how life may be made more worth while. The Weekly Blade's history goes back into the early critical stages of our nation's growth and has ever since been one of the country's guiding lights in making the United States a great world power as the home of stalwart, God-fearing, progressive citizens.

The great popularity of The Blade, together with the exceptionally low price, makes it very easy to raise a large club, and as an appreciation for your assistance in helping us to enlarge our list, we offer a variety of useful articles absolutely free. Our premiums for this season are without doubt the most attractive we have ever offered. Every article is of the usual "Blade quality," and, as you know, needs no further recommendation.

We particularly wish to call to your attention our new and beautiful line of Wm. A. Rogers' Silverware in the new Leyland design. This pattern is rich and beautiful in its perfect symmetry and is finished in the tasteful French gray style. All silverware is of the same pattern, so that by raising a few small clubs of subscribers, you can very soon have a complete set. We shall continue to offer Lace Curtains and Lace Bed Sets, because of the increasing demand for these useful household articles.

How to Obtain These Premiums.

We shall be prepared for the majority of our readers to send us clubs of 10 names or more, thereby availing themselves of our liberal proposition. This proposition is not made as a general one to all of our subscribers, as it would be impossible to serve all at once. Therefore this offer is made to January subscribers only, and 30 days later the February subscribers will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month.



2 LACE CURTAINS PILLOW SHAMS FREE

Sell 6 boxes Rosebud Salve at 25c per box (the great healing salve), return to us $1.50 and we will send you 1 pair beautiful Nottingham lace curtains, nearly 3 yds. long and a fine pair of lace pillow shams FREE. Our salve is an easy seller. Write for it today. We trust you.

ROSEBUD PERFUME CO. Box 152 Woodsboro, Md.

New Feather Beds, Only $6.40

6-pound Feather Pillows $1 per pair. New, clean, odorless, sanitary and dustless feathers. Best ticking. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for FREE catalog. Southern Feather & Pillow Co., Dept. 120, Greensboro, N. C.

YOUR HEART

Does it **Flutter, Palpitate or Skip Beats?** Have you **Shortness of Breath, Tenderness, Numbness, or Pain in left side, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Spots before eyes, Sudden Starting in sleep, Nervousness, Hungry or Weak Spells, Oppressed Feeling in chest, Choking Sensation in throat, Painful to lie on leftside, Sinking or Smothering Sensation, Difficult Breathing, Heart Dropsy or Swelling of feet or ankles?** If you have one or more of the above symptoms, don't fail to use **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets.** Not a secret medicine. It is said that one person out of every four has a weak heart. Probably three-fourths of these do not know it, and hundreds wrongfully treat themselves for the **Stomach, Lungs, Kidneys** or **Nerves.** Don't take any chances when **Dr. Kinsman's Heart Tablets** are within your reach. More than 1000 endorsements furnished.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Any sufferer mailing this coupon, with their name and P. O. Address, to **Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 980, Augusta, Maine,** will receive a box of Heart Tablets for trial by return mail, postpaid, free of charge. Delays are dangerous. Write at once—to-day.

PAPER MAKING AN EARLY INDUSTRY OF JAPAN

Paper making was one of the earliest industries of Japan. When Europeans were writing on the skins of animals and leaves of plants, ancestors of modern Japanese were recording their thoughts on paper made from wood or vegetable fiber. Paper making in Japan was probably introduced from Korea about 610 A. D.

Pet Lover Attacked

Bloodhounds have been engaged by a Centralia swain in an effort to find out which jealous suitor of his sweetheart attaacked him in the dark the other evening as he was leaving the dear girl's home.

BLADE PATTERNS
LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

No. 8082—Misses' Coat.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. To justly describe this coat one must speak about the collar, for the garment requires a big measure of style by its very novel cut. The two-piece belt, adjusted at the side fronts and buttoning at the center, is really a decorative feature, for the fullness hangs straight and loose, so that the model may be numbered among the smartest for serviceable wear.

No. 8090—Ladies' House Dress.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. The collar that marks the style of the hour found its way to this practical house dress. Another notable feature is that the garment is cut in one piece, with the fullness neatly gathered on an elastic, at the waistline. A pocket is added, either side of the skirt for convenience, and, for the same reason, the sleeves may be short, with a roll cuff.

No. 8074—Misses' Dress.

Cut in sizes 14 to 20 years. More than passingly smart, yet designed after the manner of the gracefully simple frock that has so many followers. The treatment of the waist fronts that extend in tab effect, is new and novel; the two-gore skirt has its attraction in being plaited at center front.

No. 8088—Ladies' Long Kimono.

Cut in sizes 36, 40 and 44 inches, bust measure. Looking at this picture one is easily convinced that fashion extends her favor to the kimono as well as to other garments. The collar has a "long and pointed pedigree" — it dips to the waistline, back and front, and has a frill of lace along its edge, to give the softness of outline such garment needs.

No. 8056—Children's Dress.

Cut in sizes ½, 1, 3 and 5 years. The body and sleeve sections are in one piece in this little dress, which is made dainty with an upstanding frill of lace at the neck, on the sleeves and along the lower edge, when wool batiste or similar fabric makes the frock.

8087—Child's Dress.

Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 yrs. The beauty of this little dress arises from its having a fancifully shaped yoke at front with the side fronts of the frock gathered to it as illustrated.

No. 8043—Children's Dress.

Cut in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. This pictures a little dress in the combination of blue linene, with collar, cuffs and belt of poplin, and the effect is very pleasing, but you may choose other combinations for an attractive dress. Being in one piece from the shoulder to the lower edge and having front closing, you know, at once, it is easy to make, adjust and remove.

No. 8096—Girls' Coat.

Cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Up to date, in detail, without being a bit fussy, this coat will please any girl. By reason of its deep, wide collar that comes close to being a shoulder cape, the panel back, belted sides and straight front, it may be classed with the prettiest and smartest of practical coats.

No. 8038—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 32 inches, waist measure. In graceful, rippling style, and with just the right degree of flare for a fall model, this skirt, for dressy wear, is cut in two gores. The wide sash girdle and fancy pocket are the detail features of interest that satisfy the need for novelty.

No. 8064—Ladies' Skirt.

Cut in sizes 24 to 32 inches, waist measure. On simple lines, but with a distinguished air, this skirt is cut in two gores that are gathered at the top and gracefully draped from shaped yokes that are mounted on a raised waistline and makes the model more youthful — its use is optional.

The Blade Book of Fashions

In every home where clothes are made there should be a copy of The Blade Book of Fashions, a 36-page fashion publication which is issued Spring, Summer, Autumn and Winter. This handsome book shows 400 of the best styles for ladies, misses and children, all of which can be made at home. The book illustrates more than 50 of the newest waists and skirts, evening dresses and coats; over 50 beautiful house and street dresses and maternity gowns; over 30 aprons, dozens of negligees, kimonos and wrappers, underwear, misses' dresses and blouses, baby clothes of all kinds and nearly 100 garments for children of all ages; shirts for men and boys, etc. The very latest issue of this book will be sent postpaid to any address in the United States on receipt of 10c.

Address Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

What 15c Will Bring You from the Nation's Capital

The little matter of 15c in stamps or coin will bring you the Pathfinder 13 weeks on trial. The Pathfinder is an illustrated weekly, published at the Nation's Center, for the Nation; a paper that prints all the news of the world and that tells the truth and only the truth; now in its 23d year. This paper fills the bill without emptying the purse; it costs but $1 a year. If you want to keep posted on what is going on in the world at the least expense of time or money this is your means. If you want a paper in your home which is sincere, reliable, entertaining, wholesome, the Pathfinder is yours. If you would appreciate a paper which puts everything clearly, fairly, briefly—here it is. Send and show that you might like such a paper, and we will send the Pathfinder on probation 13 weeks. You need not pay us, but we are glad to invest in New Friends. The Pathfinder Publishing Co., Box [illegible]

SCOTT DECLARES MILITIA FAILURE

Chief of Staff Raps Hard Present Federalized National Guard System.

The present federalized national guard system was predestined to failure at its creation because of the unfair and premature condemnation of the system by the general staff of the regular army in total disregard of the will of the congress, it was charged last week by members of the house military committee during the testimony of Maj. Gen. Hugh L. Scott, chief of staff.

"The national guard as at present constituted has not had a fair chance," Representative McKellar (Tenn.) declared, addressing Gen. Scott.

"You and other army heads condemned this system when congress created it, condemn it now and have condemned it all the time. Is this not so?"

"Yes," Scott answered, face to face with McKellar, "and, because the system has utterly failed in every country on earth. And it has failed in the United States in war without exception."

"Well," McKellar retorted, "we are not modeling after other nations. Free government also has failed in every country on the earth. Nevertheless, the present federalized national guard has not had a sufficient trial."

"It has been a short trial, but there has been absolutely nothing to indicate any improvement over the old system." Scott shot back.

CARSON STANDS BY RIGHT TO ARM LINERS

"The government cannot admit any distinction between rights of unarmed merchant ships and those armed for defensive purposes," said Sir Edward Carson, first lord of the admiralty, replying to a question in commons. He said the British government was devoting its continuous attention to the theory and practice of defensive armament and added that no doubt it was the aim of the German government to confuse defensive and offensive action, with the object of inducing neutrals to treat armed vessels as men-of-war.

Possibly He Could, but It Isn't Done as a Rule

The interstate commerce commission last week received the most novel request ever presented to it.

A Pennsylvania man, who did not leave his name, asked the railroad regulating body if, under the law, it is possible for any citizen to run his own train on a railroad, providing he complies with the operating regulations of the railroad. He said he believed individuals should be permitted to just start their own trains at any time they desired.

The caller was told that while the law is silent on this question, it isn't done as a rule.

The caller departed, apparently much disappointed.

FIVE BURNED TO DEATH IN MASONIC HOME FIRE

TWO BODIES RECOVERED FROM RUINS MADE BY CONFLAGRATION IN WICHITA, KAN.

At least five persons lost their lives, and several are suffering from injuries, as a result of a fire that destroyed the main building of the Kansas Masonic Home in Wichita, Kan., on Dec. 22. In addition, scores of old men and women and children suffered from the effect of smoke or exposure in a temperature of 8 above zero. Several, made unconscious by smoke or overcome by cold as they fled from the burning structure in their night clothes, were taken to hospitals.

Two bodies, so burned that identification seemed impossible, were taken from the ruins.

The home was the property of the Masonic lodge of Kansas. The chapel, valued at $10,000, and the hospital, valued at $9,000, were the only buildings saved. The loss was estimated at $250,000. The fire started in the boiler room and had gained great headway before being discovered by a passerby.

Rescued men, women and children were taken to nearby homes for the night. The children and aged women, some of whom were past 90, suffered the most.

There are about 10,000 electric trucks and wagons in service in the United States, operating in 124 lines of trade.

SCIENTISTS TO GO TO CONGO

Smithsonian Party Will Visit Africa in Interests of American Institution.

An expedition in the interests of the Smithsonian Institution will leave for the French Congo and neighboring parts of West Africa.

It will be known as the "Collins-Garner Congo expedition, in the interests of the Smithsonian institution," and will be headed by Alfred M. Collins of Philadelphia, explorer and sportsman, who has made several trips to Africa and other regions in search of big game.

Richard L. Garner of New York, who has already made extensive investigations concerning the apes and monkeys of Central Africa, is manager of the expedition.

The other members of the party are: Prof. Charles W. Furlong of Boston, scientist, artist and explorer, and Charles R. W. Aschemeier of Washington, who represents the Smithsonian as collector of natural history specimens for the United States national museum.

The natural history specimens will come to the United States national museum.

It is expected that Mr. Garner and Mr. Aschemeier will start for Bordeaux as soon as the outfit is ready, and that Mr. Collins and Prof. Furlong will follow about March 1, 1917.

ENGLAND TO CONTROL IRELAND'S RAILWAYS

The British government has decided to take over the Irish railways, according to announcement by James Henry Thomas, labor member of parliament for Derby and assistant secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants.

It is hoped, it was explained, thus to avert a threatened strike.

Linseed Oil Substitute

Oil obtained from seeds of Brazilian rubber trees has been found an acceptable substitute for linseed oil by British paintmakers.

Dogs of Alaska Race for Money

Continued from Page Five.

tin wash basins. Each dog had his bowl or basin and he watched the Eskimo as he poured out the soup. He went almost crazy as the man brought it to him, and at the same time the other dogs, not yet served, tugged and pulled at their chains and howled. Just as the man was ready to begin feeding one of the dogs broke loose and made for the soup kettle. At this the other dogs went mad. They snapped at the loose dog as he passed, and one of them caught him by the leg and rolled him over. They continued their howling and snapping and tugging until the Eskimo cuffed the intruder and led him back to his place.

The carrying of the winter mail and express of Alaska is a regular business. There are men in every large town engaged in it and there are some who do nothing else but drive dog teams over the country. One of these men tells me that the winter freight is taken across the country on narrow sleds about 16 feet long. Such a sled will hold and load up under a load of 800 pounds, and it will take from nine to 19 dogs to haul it, according to the load. The mail is usually carried on sleds of that kind. The mail contractors are paid by the month, some of them making as much as $10 a day.

This man says that the McKenzie river husky is about the best all-around trail dog to be found in the north. The husky, like the malamute, is a cross between a dog and a wolf, an animal long known in Alaska. It was used by the Indians before the Hudson Bay Co. came to the northwest, and that was three centuries ago. The husky is very hardy, and it is noted for its good disposition. Said the mail contractor: "I once met a team of five McKenzie river huskies on the route from Nome to Skagway. They were then near Lake Bennett, and had already traveled 2,400 miles, dragging a sled carrying the driver and his outfit. Nevertheless, they were in perfect condition, and were galloping along. That was at the time of the great gold excitement. The man sold his team at Lake Bennett for $1,000, or for $200 per dog."

Treat Dogs Well.

"Tell me something about handling the dogs on the trail?"

"Each driver has his own methods of handling his dogs," was the reply. "It is very important that they be treated just right. If the trip is to be long and hard, the dogs should be favored for two or three days at the start. This is to get them seasoned so they will last through the journey. A good driver will save his team in every possible way. He will ride on the sled only when going down hill, and most of the time he will run in front of the sled, keeping the sled in the trail by what is known as the gee-pole. During cold weather one would rather walk than ride. I have driven 54 miles in a day with the thermometer 53 degrees below zero. I ran almost the whole day, and at the end it seemed to me as though my lungs were scalded from top to bottom. I have traveled when the thermometer was 72 degrees below zero."

"How many hours can you drive in a day?"

"We try to make eight or 10 hours, but it is often best to drive only six. The stops have to be made according to the trail and the roadhouses. We always shelter the dogs at night if possible, and most of the roadhouses have kennels for them. If there is no shelter the native dog will bury himself in the snow, or climb upon something above it. He will choose the best trail and bite the icicles out of his toes when he stops for the night. The feet of a dog are as important a factor in traveling as the feet of a horse. A close-built foot, with good round balls and thick skin on the balls, is essential to a trail dog. There must also be a very little hair between the toes, otherwise the snow catches there and balls up and forms icicles that lame the dog."

"What do you feed dogs on such trips?"

"We usually carry dried salmon along to feed on the trail, and, at the end of the trip, give them cooked meals of rice, tallow and fish. They get but one meal a day, unless the running is hard, when they have a lunch of dried salmon at noon. In the latter case it is necessary to let them rest two hours after lunch, otherwise they get sick."

Animal Is Intelligent.

The stories of Alaskan dogs are legion, and their deeds surpass those of the famous St. Bernards of the Alps. There are huskies and malamutes which have traveled tens of thousands of miles in harness, and I hear of legends of how they have saved the lives of their owners when almost frozen to death or lost in the snow. One of these stories relates to Baldy of Nome, who saved the All-Alaska sweepstakes for Scotty Allen, a famous driver in one of the great races to Candle City. Baldy was the leader of the team. During the race he felt that the sled was running light, and, looking back, could see no signs of his master. He thereupon, of his own accord, turned the team and went back over the trail several miles, where he found Scotty lying pale and unconscious on the snow. He had been struck by one of the iron posts put up by the government to mark the trail. The dog, Baldy, stopped and licked the palid face of the senseless man. He then set up a howl and scratched away at Scotty's breast until the man came to, and, crawling back on the sled, motioned him to go on with the race. This Baldy did, and came out ahead.

Those Terrible Ear Noises Have Stopped

"Those terrible Ear Noises have stopped," is what hundreds of letters are telling me. You remember that recently I offered 300 Treatments for Head Noises, Free, to Toledo Weekly Blade readers and this is the happy result.

Head Noises! What a picture of intolerable suffering these words bring to mind. Reader, if you have Head Noises, I know well that no words of mine can describe the weary misery. But you are the one to appreciate the blessed relief in the words "My Head Noises have stopped," and these are the words which every day's mail brings me.

The joy and gratitude of the people who received the 300 free treatments offered in this paper a short time ago has been so great and their appeals for friends so urgent that I am going to offer again.

200 Treatments Free

Think what it would mean to no longer suffer with these intolerable, roaring noises—the whistling—the escaping steam—the hum of insects—the buzzing—all the weary catalogue of sounds, which at times make you feel that they must stop, or you will go insane. Perhaps, too, your hearing is beginning to fail, but whether it has or not, you know in your heart of hearts that it will go and the voice of science warns you in unmistakable terms. If you have Head Noises, sooner or later, you will be deaf.

Here is your opportunity. Send for one of my Free Treatments and see my method which has cured hundreds in just your condition. Just drop me a note or a post card giving your full name and address. You will never regret it.

This offer and talk is for YOU. Perhaps you have tried other things and become discouraged. Perhaps you have been told there is no help. Perhaps you are carelessly neglecting your case from day to day thinking it will get well of itself.

Make just this small effort. Send for one of my Free treatments. It won't cost you a penny. See this successful new treatment and the method which has cured many, many people with Head Noises just like yours.

Write today for Free Head Noises Treatment

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ALLIES BUYING LESS IN U. S.

Action Follows Decision of Britain and France to Withdraw Treasury Bills.

Since the British and French treasury authorities decided not to offer treasury bills in this country, out of respect for the opinion of the Federal Reserve Board, a marked decline has occurred in the volume of purchases made here by the allied governments.

This fact was developed as the result of inquiries made in quarters where large orders have heretofore been placed by the foreign nations, both for war material and commercial goods.

Signs of this contraction of purchases will not be reflected in export figures of the country for some time, perhaps for six months. The orders placed of recent date were for the most part for future delivery, and as the mills and factories have long been choked with business, a great deal of the goods contracted for will be shipped later than would be the case in normal times. Arrangements have been made with local bankers for payment for all the supplies already under contract, and it is expected that the extent of additional orders will be governed chiefly by credit agreements to be made in the future between the authorities of the allied countries and American bankers and by the shipment of gold.

From information gained in banking quarters it appears as though the allied governments are making preparations for the exportation of gold to us in vast quantity for many months to come. As official announcement has been made on several occasions that a part of the gold shipments were being applied directly to the purchase of supplies, it is assumed in some quarters that the allied buyers are preparing to use the precious metal on a greater scale than heretofore for this purpose.

It is known that Great Britain, in co-operation with her allies, is speeding up the shipment of gold to Ottawa for distribution as the need arises, while a continuation of shipments from Australia and Russia direct to San Francisco is looked for.

SUNDAY'S TABERNACLE IN N. Y. TO SET RECORD

PROBABLY MORE THAN 20,000 WILL BE ACCOMMODATED IN MAMMOTH STRUCTURE.

The tabernacle in which Bill Sunday will exhort New Yorkers to "hit the trail" will be the most elaborate and pretentious ever erected for the evangelist, it was announced by officers of the corporation formed to handle his affairs in New York.

The structure will be erected to accommodate 20,000 persons, probably more, and will be erected on the old ball grounds at One Hundred and Sixty-eighth streets and Broadway.

Fifty thousand dollars will be expended for the tabernacle alone. Sunday will begin his campaign on April 1.

Nuxated Iron to Make New Age of Beautiful Women and Vigorous Iron Men

Say Physicians — Quickly Puts Roses Into the Cheeks of Women and Most Astonishing Youthful Power Into the Veins of Men—It Often Increases the Strength and Endurance of Delicate, Nervous, "Rundown" Folks 200 Per Cent in Two Weeks' Time.

A Wonderful Discovery Which Promises to Mark a New Era in Medical Science

New York, N. Y.—Since the remarkable discovery of organic iron, Nuxated Iron or "Fer Nuxate," as the French call it, has taken the country by storm. It is conservatively estimated that over three million persons annually are taking it in this country alone. Most astonishing results are reported from its use by both physicians and laymen. So much so that doctors predict that we shall soon have a new age of far more beautiful, rosy-cheeked women and vigorous iron men.

Dr. King, a New York physician and author, when interviewed on the subject, said: "There can be no vigorous iron men without iron. Pallor means anemia. Anemia means iron deficiency. The skin of anemic men and women is pale. The flesh flabby. The muscles lack tone; the brain fags and the memory fails and often they become weak, nervous, irritable, despondent and melancholy. When the iron goes from the blood of women, the roses go from their cheeks.

"In the most common foods of America, the starches, sugars, table syrups, candies, polished rice, white bread, soda crackers, biscuits, macaroni, spaghetti, tapioca, sago, farina, degerminated corn-meal, no longer is iron to be found. Refining processes have removed the iron of Mother Earth from these impoverished foods, and silly methods of home cookery, by throwing down the waste pipe the water in which our vegetables are cooked, are responsible for another grave iron loss.

"Therefore, if you wish to preserve your youthful vim and vigor to a ripe old age, you must supply the iron deficiency in your food by using some form of organic iron, just as you would use salt when your food has not enough salt."

Dr. Sauer, who has studied abroad in great European medical institutions, said: "As I have said a hundred times over, organic iron is the greatest of all strength builders. If people would only throw away patent medicines and nauseous concoctions and take simple nuxated iron, I am convinced that the lives of thousands of persons might be saved who now die every year from pneumonia, grippe, consumption, kidney, liver, heart trouble, etc. The real and true cause which started their disease was nothing more nor less than a weakened condition brought on by a lack of iron in the blood.

"Not long ago a man came to me who was nearly half a century old and asked me to give him a preliminary examination for life insurance. I was astonished to find him with the blood pressure of a boy of twenty and as full of vigor, vim and vitality as a young man; in fact, a young man he really was, notwithstanding his age. The secret, he said, was taking iron—Nuxated Iron had filled him with renewed life. At thirty he was in bad health; at forty-six he was care worn and near-all in. Now, at fifty, after Nuxated Iron, a miracle

of vitality and his face beaming with the buoyancy of youth. Iron is absolutely necessary to enable your blood to change food into living tissue. Without it, no matter how much or what you eat, your food merely passes through you without doing you any good. You don't get the strength out of it, and as a consequence you become weak, pale and sickly looking, just like a plant trying to grow in a soil deficient in iron. If you are not strong or well, you owe it to yourself to make the following test: See how long you can work or how far you can walk without becoming tired. Next take two five-grain tablets of ordinary nuxated iron three times per day after meals for two weeks. Then test your strength again and see how much you have gained. I have seen dozens of nervous, run-down people who were ailing all the while double their strength and endurance and entirely rid themselves of all symptoms of dyspepsia, liver and other troubles in from ten to fourteen days' time simply by taking iron in the proper form. And this, after they had in some cases been doctoring for months without obtaining any benefit. But don't take the old forms of reduced iron, iron acetate, or tincture of iron simply to save a few cents. The iron demanded by Mother Nature for the red coloring matter in the blood of her children is, alas! not that kind of iron. You must take iron in a form that can be easily absorbed and assimilated to do you any good, otherwise it may prove worse than useless. Many an athlete and prize fighter has won the day simply because he knew the secret of great strength and endurance and filled his blood with iron before he went into the affray; while many another has gone down in inglorious defeat simply for the lack of iron."

Dr. Schuyler C. Jaques, another New York physician, said: "I have never before given out any medical information or advice for publication, as I ordinarily do not believe in it. But in the case of Nuxated Iron I feel I would be remiss in my duty not to mention it. I have taken it myself and given it to my patients with most surprising and satisfactory results. And those who wish quickly to increase their strength, power and endurance will find it a most remarkable and wonderfully effective remedy."

NOTE—Nuxated Iron, which is prescribed and recommended above by physicians in such a great variety of cases, is not a patent medicine nor secret remedy, but one which is well known to druggists and whose iron constituents are widely prescribed by eminent physicians both in Europe and America. Unlike the older inorganic iron products, it is easily assimilated, does not injure the teeth, make them black, nor upset the stomach; on the contrary, it is a most potent remedy in nearly all forms of indigestion as well as for nervous, run-down conditions. The manufacturers have such great confidence in nuxated iron, that they offer to forfeit $100.00 to any charitable institution if they cannot take any man or woman under 60 who lacks iron, and increase their strength 200 per cent or over in four weeks' time, provided they have no serious organic trouble. They also offer to refund your money if it does not at least double your strength and endurance in ten days' time. It is dispensed in this city by all good druggists. —Advertising.

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GERMANS PRESS RUSSIANS BACK IN DOBRUDJA

What activity there was on the various fronts last week was partially obscured by peace talk and conjecture by the belligerents of the effect of President Wilson's note to the warring countries. Most of the fighting was confined to the Rumanian theater of war where the Russians were hard pressed by the Germans. The French showed signs of of activity at Verdun the first of the week while the British renewed the offensive in Mespotamia to relieve pressure against the Russians.

The advance of the German allies, under Field Marshal von Mackensen, on both sides of the Danube has put the Russian army in northern Dobrudja in grave peril.

North of the Danube the Teutonic forces were sweeping towards Braila and Gallatz to cut off the escape of the Russians into Wallachia. South of the stream the Bulgarian, German and Turkish forces were pressing the Russians toward the marshes that line the Danube bend.

The Russians put up stubborn resistence all along the line and the fighting in that district was very violent. The operations were hindered by lack of lines of communication and by cold weather and storms, but despite these difficulties the German allies were able to maintain steady progress.

In Dobrudja the Russo-Rumanian defense line was reported, on Dec. 23, to withdraw northward until it was only 13 miles south of the northern extremity of that province.

One official report from Petrograd describes one action as follows:

"In the valley of the River Uz our troops captured possession of a ridge of heights, taking three officers and 25 men prisoners and capturing one machine gun and much war material. East of the village of Glashutte we captured several heights and three officers and 201 soldiers and one machine gun. Enemy counter-attacks on the occupied heights were repelled."

British Active in East.

British troops in Mesopotamia last week were driving towards Kut-el-Amara, where Gen. Townshend's army was trapped and captured by the Turks last spring.

This resulted in El Arish, 90 miles east of the Suez canal, being captured on Dec. 21 by the British.

El Arish is a fortified town of Egypt, on the Mediterranean, near the frontier of Palestine. It is a town of less than 20,000 population, in territory which had been held by the Turks since their invasion of Egypt and unsuccessful attack on the Suez canal.

On the Tigris, the British, after a long period of quiet, recently pushed forward close to Kut-el-Amara on the south, and were continuing to attack the Turkish forces in that region, evidently in the hope of resuming their long-delayed march toward Bagdad.

To Help Russia.

The new offensive in Mesopotamia is commanding especial attention. Military experts express the opinion that the new thrust against the Turks along the Tigris river may have for one of its objects the weakening of German and Russian pressure against Russia. There have been reports that if the German allies were successful in overrunning Rumania, they might try to invade Russia through Bessarabia simultaneously with a Turkish drive against the Russians in Armenia. By attacking the entente in Mesopotamia the Germans may compel the shift of Turkish troops from the Armenian theater.

Rumanians on Frontier.

The Rumanian army has now retreated to the Russian frontier, where it is being reorganized by Russian and Rumanian officers. Russian troops are now holding the line in Rumania. When the Russians took over the fighting front, the remnant of the original Rumanian army retired behind the Sereth river to the sector of Jassy, some of it going into Bessarabia (a Russian province).

Battle Near Verdun.

After a session of violent fighting the first of the week in the western theater of war it was rather quiet the remainder of the week. There was bloody and violent fighting the early part of the week at Chambrettes farms, a fortified work northeast of Verdun. It lasted 48 hours.

After the Germans recaptured it from the French, they started to organize the position, but before this work was fully under way, the French launched a violent counter attack which won it back. Immediately the Germans turned scores of guns upon the farm and it was bombarded heavily.

Chambrettes farm lies just north of Fort Douaumont and just south of a fringe of low hills which the Germans have been using as a screen for their artillery. It joins Louvemont and the Bois de Caurieres. The Brasnear Festubert and Ypres, and south of the Somme bombarded the French at numerous points, the French replying energetically.

Smashes All Precedent.

The elevation of General Robert Nivelle to be commander of the French army in place of Joffre over the heads of his old superiors breaks the military hierarchy, which staked all on length of service.

The new commander-in-chief is one of the youngest generals in the French army. He is 58 years old, having been born October 15, 1858, at Tulle, in the department of Correze. He selected the artillery arm of the service and has always been an exponent of inexhaustible shell supply and innumerable big guns.

The name of Nivelle was first heard by the public during the German crown prince's Verdun offensive. He went to the Meuse last April, commanding the third army corps, and a month later succeeded General Petain, commanding the Verdun army. By his masterful genius he saved the fortress, then in two recent bounds retook Douaumont and Vaux, undoing the German's work of eight months.

Colonel When War Started.

When the war began Nivelle was colonel of the Fifth field artillery regiment stationed at Besancon. Being ordered to Alsace in the French drive against Thann and Muelhausen, he earned the distinction of destroying an entire German artillery battery, thus permitting the temporary capture of Thann.

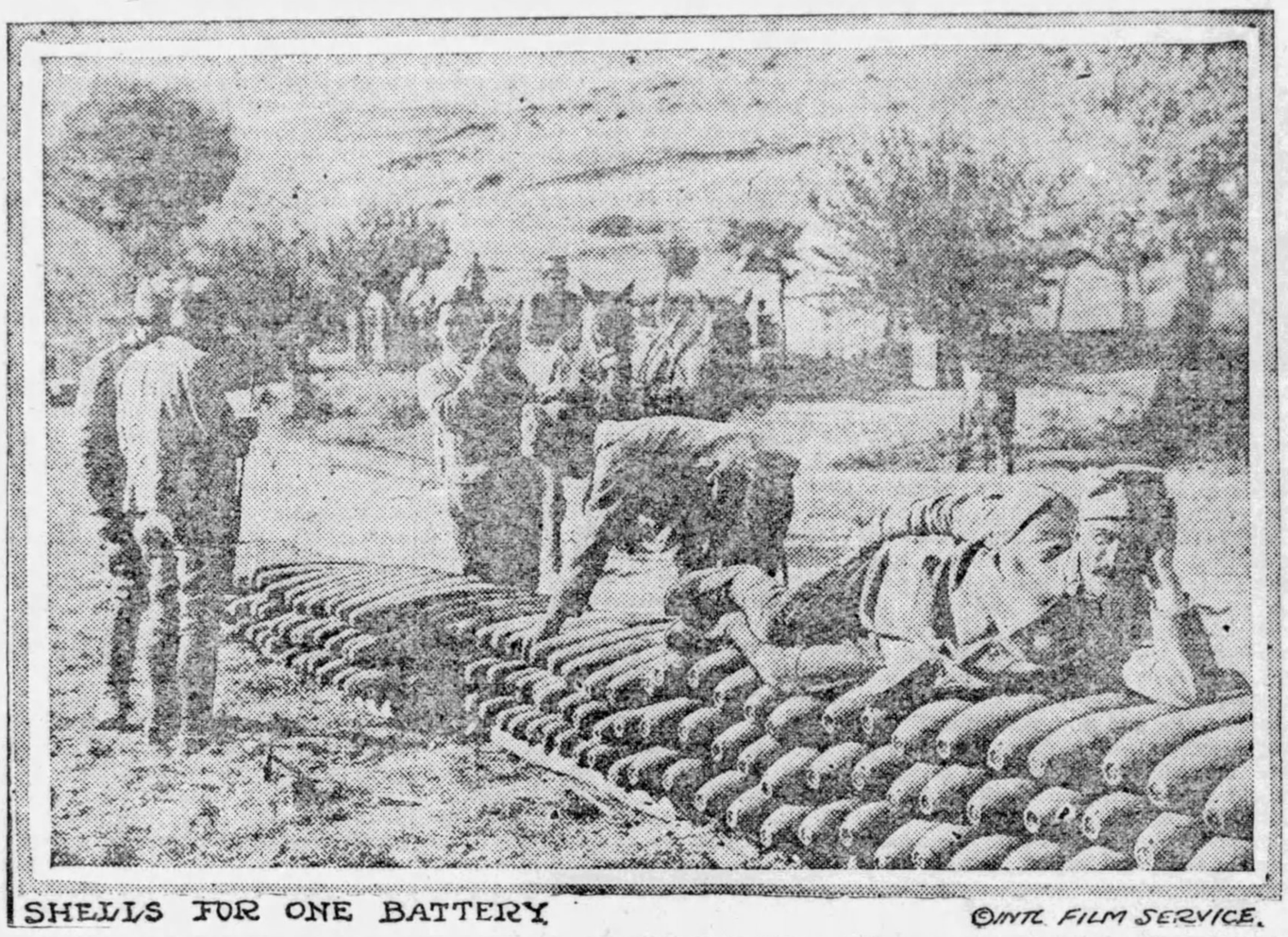
During the Marne-Ourcq battle he commanded the Seventh army corps artillery under General Manoury.

Promoted to be a general in October, 1914, he scored a decisive check against the Germans when they launched the Soissons offensive in January, 1915, in a desperate thrust at Paris. A month later, February 19, he recaptured the Queenevieres plateau, east of Soissons, thereby relieving that sector and forcing a part of the German line to fall back across the Aisne.

Nielle studied at Saint Cyr and also at the Polytechnic schools in Fontainebleau and Saumur, besides the War college. After the Indo-China campaign he undertook a mission to the emperor of Corea. Afterward he served in the French colonial campaigns, notably in Algeria.

A sturdy, semi-blonde type of Frenchman with plentiful hair, closely cropped mustache, hard, calculating eyes and a vise-like mouth and chin, Nivelle is loved alike by officers and soldiers and credited with having instilled a wonderful spirit into the army of Verdun, which is said to have a higher morale than even Napoleon's Old Guard.

THESE FELLOWS, A SERBIAN BATTERY, ARE READY FOR ORDERS TO FIRE



SHELLS FOR ONE BATTERY ©INTL FILM SERVICE.

Serbian artillerymen and the ammunition for one Serbian battery, awaiting orders for the artillery offensive to commence. This photograph is further evidence of the fact that the allies saw to it that the Serbs were well supplied with shells during the recent Serbian offensive, which resulted in the recapture of the Serbian city of Monastir.

ALASKAN DOGS RACE 400 MILES FOR PURSES OF 10,000 DOLLARS

(Copyright, 1916, by Frank G. Carpenter.)

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

Nome, Alaska.

I HAVE just returned from a ride on the pup-mobile over the Dog Car railroad that carries one from Nome across the gold-bearing plains into the mountains of the interior. The track is a narrow gauge, built for steam engines by Charles D. Lane in 1900. The government tax on Alaskan railroads was too heavy to keep the cars running, and the road has now been given over to little cars drawn by dogs, the only cars now remaining on Seward peninsula. These cars are known as pupmobiles. Each consists of a platform on wheels with one or two rough seats fastened to it. The motor is a team of from seven to 15 dogs, who are harnessed to the front of the car, by means of a long rope, and directed by the voice of the driver, who calls out "Gee" to turn them to the right, "Haw" to turn them to the left, and "Mush" to make them go faster. At the front of the team is a leader, whose traces are fastened to the end of the rope, and behind him two abreast come the rest of the team, their traces tied to the rope at intervals, the last two being perhaps eight or 10 feet from the car. Each dog has a harness much like that used for a horse, except that it just fits the dog. The collars are of soft leather, beautifully padded, and the tough leather traces are fastened to the collars and upheld by straps which run across the back of the dog. There are no bridles nor halters, and the sole direction is by the voice of the motorman. The dogs obey quickly, they are eager to go and seem to enjoy pulling the car.

Our ride was out over the tundra which lies between the foothills of the mountains and Bering sea. The personal conductor was Mr. Fred M. Ayer of the Wild Goose Mining Co., who is noted as a mining engineer, and also a dog fancier, having the distinction of owning some of the best racing and freight dogs of this part of the world. The tundra consists of the decomposed vegetation under which is two or three feet of ice mixed with muck and blue clay. The blue clay makes it impossible to thaw out the ground, as is done at Dawson. There are many soft spots in the tundra filled with water, and many niggerheads, or round masses of vegetation that turn as you step on them. The railway is drained, but in many places the roadbed has sunken, and water covers the track. At such places the dogs ran out on the banks to keep out of the water, and sometimes they made their way through the shallower pools, dragging the car. Now and then they broke into a gallop and we fairly flew over the rails. I am told they go twice as fast on the snow dragging a sled. The names of the dogs were: Rover, Blizzard, Leo, Bubbles, Ginger, Arrow and Ring. All were picked animals and all have taken part in the great races that are annually run to Solomon and Candle.

Derby of Alaska.

The dog races of Nome are the great sporting events of the far northwest. They are to Alaska what the Derby is to England. They are talked of from one year's end to the other and, as the time approaches, the dogs which are to compete are the subjects of never-ending discussion. Thousands of dollars are put up on the races in the shape of bets, and nearly every one, man and woman, has a wager of some kind or other.

The whole country turns out to see the start and finish, and the winners are the heroes of the time. The great race is the all-Alaska sweepstakes, which is run from Nome, on Bering sea, to Candle City, on the Arctic ocean, and return. I am told that as much as $200,000 has been put up on that race, and that the prizes have ranged all the way from $1,500 to $10,000. At one time, when the prize was $10,000 in gold, the money was presented in a massive silver loving cup, and the tradition is that the owner of the winning team poured the coin into the lap of the driver, keeping the cup only as a souvenir of the event. That was eight years ago, and since then there have been races every April from Nome to Candle City and return. The distance is 408 miles and the usual winning time is between three and four days. In 1910 it was made by Col. Ramsey's team in 74 hours, 14 mintues and 42 seconds and in 1913, by the Bowen-Delezene team in 75 hours, 42 minutes and 27 seconds.

In addition to the all-Alaska sweepstakes there are annual races every March from Nome to the Solomon river and back. This is known as the Solomon derby. It is for a distance of 64 miles. Last year that race was won by Mr. Ayer, whose dogs made the trip in 6 hours, making an average of about 10 miles per hour. Said Mr. Ayer: "We made the trip of 32 miles to Solomon in 2 hours and 55 minutes, and it took two men to hold the team when they were turned around at Solomon. They wanted to start right back, notwithstanding they had been running steadily at the rate of almost 11 miles an hour. The prize for that race was $150."

Among other features of the Solomon derby was the Burden race, in which the dogs ran 75 miles, carrying one passenger and 50 pounds of baggage. The passenger in such races is usually a woman, the wife, daughter or sweetheart of the owner or driver. Last year the 75 miles was made in eight hours and five minutes. The year previous it was made in less than eight hours. Another burden race is run to Council City, 86 miles. This ends in a ball, the ladies being carried on sleds by their best beaux to the dance.

I asked Mr. Ayer how the dogs were prepared for the race. He replied: "They are trained, groomed and carefully fed for months beforehand. The owners know just what is needed to put them into the pink of condition. A part of the diet is fish, fresh mutton and eggs, and during the race they get one meal of hamburger steak per day. Camps for food and water are established along the road. For three days prior to the race they are not taken out of the kennels, and for three weeks before that time they are exercised to long distance runs."

Continuing, in response to my questions, Mr. Ayer said:

"I do not think that the native Alaska dogs are the fastest or best for racing purposes. My team is mostly made up of fox hounds, and, as a rule, they can beat the malamutes both as to pulling and in endurance and speed. I never carry a whip and do not yell at the dogs. They will respond to a word, and it is easy to keep them at a speed of from 11 to 14 miles an hour. They enjoy the race and seem to realize what is expected of them. They will run 50 miles and be as fresh at the end of it as at the beginning. I have pulled 1,800 pounds up grade on this track with nine dogs, and that for a 30-mile journey."

Very Little Fraud.

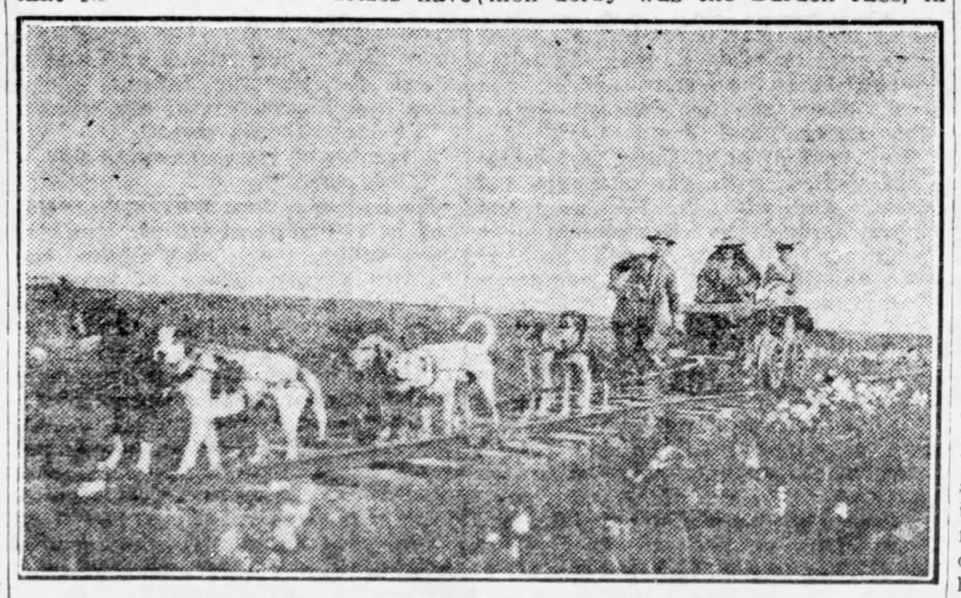
Most of the races so far held have been noted for their fairness and freedom from trickery of any kind. The contestants have been real sports, and the best of feeling has attended the several events. The only case in which an attempt was made to beat the favorite team by fraud was that in the Candle race of 1914, when a blanket filled with upright porcupine quills and tacked to rubberoid roofing was laid on the track so that the quills stood upright. The blanket was spread out over the road and lightly covered with snow. It was so arranged that the dogs of any team that ran over it would have their feet pierced by the quills of the porcupine and been lamed. The plotters had directed their teams to go out of the course to avoid the blanket and they would have been sure of winning had not the blanket been found just in advance of the race. The fraud is supposed to have been perpetrated by some of the natives at the instigation of white men who had bet large sums of money on the event. The blanket with the quills in it was brought into Nome and shown around the newspaper offices. The people here feel very bitter that a fraud of any kind should have arisen in connection with the race.

Dogs have always been a very important part of the traffic of Alaska. They are to be found in and about every mining camp, and there are hundreds of them in every town. They are used in carrying the mails. During the long winter every postal card and every letter, newspaper and magazine that comes to Nome has to be brought over fifteen hundred miles of ice and snow by dog teams. The mail is taken from Fairbanks to Ruby, Iditarod and Fort Gibbons by dogs, and, in fact, the whole of the interior of this great territory is dependent upon dogs for its winter transportation. In the summer the dogs are sometimes used by the prospectors as pack animals and at the time of a gold stampede they rapidly rise in value. This is especially so if a stampede occurs during the winter. In the summer time you can get a good dog for $25. In the winter you may have to pay $100 for the same animal. A man told me how he had bought two dogs one October, and paid $40 each for them. The following spring he sold one for $15 and later on, when the Chisana gold mines were discovered, he tried to buy back the same dog for $90, but was refused. There is a regular business in many of the towns of boarding dogs during the summer. Each place has its dog pound, and the owners get from $2 to $3 per month per dog.

Feeding the Dogs.

I visited such a dog boarding house at St. Michael. It was not far from the hotel, and it consisted of a score or more of kenneis out in the open. The men in charge of it were Eskimos, clad half in fur, half in cloth. Their copper-colored faces shone out of fur hoods, and they looked like the Mongolians one sees north of the Great Wall of China. I watched the Eskimos feeding the dogs. The animals were fastened by strong chains to stakes. The food was cooked on a rude furnace-like stove, made of a gasoline tank set on end. On the top of the stove was a soup kettle as large as that used for making applebutter. This contained a stew of fish and rice, which was ladeled out into a motley collection of bowls and basins, including oil cans, tin boxes and

Continued on Page Twelve.



PUP-MOBILE, THE ONLY WORKING RAILWAY ON SEWARD PENINSULA. MR. F. M. AYER AT THE LEFT, MISS ARNOLD AND MISS CARPENTER ON THE CAR. PHOTO TAKEN BY F. G. C.

SYNOPSIS

PHILIP WEYMAN is on his way back to civilization after four years spent in the great North. Going ashore to eat he chances upon the first white woman he has seen for a long time. She asks him to help her out of great trouble and he consents to accompany her back to her home to live there as her husband. The girl, Josephine Adare, tells Philip he must leave her when the time comes. Accompanied by Jean Croisset, a trusted servant who knows the girl's secret, Weyman, as Philip Darcambal, the girl's husband, journeys to Adare House. The actions of Jean and Josephine mystify Philip further.

Philip is partially enlightened when Josephine shows him the baby whose father Philip represents before the girl's parents. The parents return as Philip declares his love to Josephine. A man whom Philip thinks is Jean Croisset, shoots at Philip through the window and the latter goes in pursuit, but the man escapes after a fight. Jean later explains that the stranger is his brother and really intended killing Adare. He then goes in pursuit. Philip talks with Josephine and offers to marry her secretly, but the girl tells him there is something more to prevent than the baby and informs Philip that he must leave Adare House in a month.

After Philip makes friends with Josephine's pack of dogs who are trained to protect her, Adare tells him of the high regard in which the girl is held by the natives. Jean returns to Adare House wounded and exhausted. Philip is taken slightly into his confidence and is told that he may have a chance to fight. Jean and Josephine hold several conferences in the forest. The baby dies and Jean tells Philip that Lang, who controls Thoreau and his band of cutthroats, is the child's father. Lang wants Josephine to come to him or he will reveal all in a paper to Adare. Thoreau and Lang each have a copy. Philip finds Adare's wife going out into the snow at night clad in scanty attire, and brings her back.

Jean goes away and Philip and Josephine go to an Indian's house so the latter can nurse a sick baby. On return trip they are stopped by Lang and Thoreau; Philip is knocked insensible and Josephine is carried away. Jean finds him and tells him that he is gathering together many natives who will go to fight Thoreau and Lang and get the letters which cause so much trouble.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

"I understand — everything, Jean," he whispered huskily, and his lips seemed parched. "Tomorrow, we will destroy all evidence, and kill. That is the one way. And that secret which you dread, which Josephine has told me I could not guess in a thousand years, will be buried forever. But Jean—I have guessed it. I know! It has come to me at last, and—my God!—I understand!"

Slowly, with a look of horror in his eyes, Jean drew back from him. Philip, with bowed head, saw nothing of the struggle in the half-breed's face. When Jean spoke it was in a strange voice and low.

"M'sieur!"

Philip looked up. In the fire-glow Jean was reaching out his hand to him. In the faces of the two men was a new light, the birth of a new brotherhood. Their hands clasped. Silently they gazed into each other's eyes, while over them the beginning of storm moaned in the treetops and the clouds raced in snow-gray armies under the moon.

"Breathe no word of what may have come to you tonight," spoke Jean then. "You will swear to that?"

"Yes."

"And tomorrow we fight! You see now—you understand what that fight means, M'sieur?"

"Yes. It means that Josephine——"

"Tsh! Even I must not hear what is on your lips, M'sieur! I cannot believe that you have guessed true. I do not want to know. I dare not. And now, M'sieur, will you lie down? I will go to Le M'sieur and tell him I have received word that you and Josephine are to stay at Breuil's overnight. He must not know what has happened. He must not be at the big fight tomorrow. When it is all over we will tell him that we did not want to terrify him and Miriam over Josephine. If he should be at the fight, and came hand to hand with Lang or Thoreau——"

"He must not go!" exclaimed Philip. "Hurry to him, Jean. I will boil some coffee while you are gone. Bring another rifle. They robbed me of mine, and the pistol."

Jean prepared to leave.

"I will return soon," he said. "We should start for the Forks within two hours, M'sieur. In that time you must rest."

He slipped away into the gloom in the direction of the pit. For several minutes Philip stood near the fire staring into the flames. Then he suddenly awoke into life. The thought that had come to him this night had changed his world for him. And he wondered now if he was right. Jean had said: "I cannot believe that you have guessed true," and yet in the half-breed's face, in his horror-filled eyes, in the tense gathering of his body was revealed the fear that he had! But if he had made a mistake! If he had guessed wrong! The hot blood surged in his face. If he had guessed wrong — his thought would be a crime. He had made up his mind to drive the guess out of his head, and he went into the tepee to find food and coffee. When Jean returned, an hour later, supper was waiting in the heat of the fire. The half-breed had brought Philip's rifle along with his own.

"What did he say?" asked Philip, as they sat down to eat. "He has no suspicions?"

"None, M'sieur," replied Jean, a strange smile on his lips. "He was with Miriam. When I entered they were romping like two children in the music room. Her hair was down. She was pulling his beard, and they were laughing so that at first they did not hear me when I spoke to them. Laughing, M'sieur!"

His eyes met Philip's.

'Has Josephine told you what the Indians call them?" he asked softly.

"No."

"In every tepee in these forests they speak of them as Kah Sakehewawin, 'the lovers.' Ah, M'sieur, there is one picture in my brain which I shall never forget. I first came to Adare House on a cold, bleak night, dying of hunger, and first of all I looked through a lighted window. In a great chair before the fire sat LeM'sieur, so that I could see his face and what was gathered close in his arms. At first I thought it was a sleeping child he was holding. And then I saw the long hair streaming to the floor, and in that moment La Fluerette—beautiful as the angels I had dreamed of—raised her face and saw me at the window. And during all the years that have passed since then 't has been like that, M'sieur. They have been lovers. They will be until they die."

Philip was silent. He knew that Jean was looking at him. He felt that he was reading the thoughts in his heart. A little later he drew out his watch and looked at it.

"What time is it, M'sieur?"

"Nine o'clock," replied Philip. "Why wait another hour, Jean? I am ready."

"Then we will go," replied Jean, springing to his feet. "Throw these things into the tepee, M'sieur, while I put the dogs in the traces.

They moved quickly now. Over them the gray heavens seemed to drop lower. Through the forest swept a far monotone, like the breaking of surf on a distant shore. With the wind came a thin snow, and the darkness gathered so that beyond the rim of firelight there was a black chaos in which the form of all things was lost. It was not a night for talk. It was filled with the whisperings of storm, and to Philip those whisperings were an oppressive presage of the tragedy that lay that night ahead of them. The dogs were harnessed, five that Jean had chosen from the pack; and straight out into the pit of gloom the half-breed led them. In that darkness Philip could see nothing. But not once did Jean falter, and the dogs followed him, occasionally whining at the strangeness and unrest of the night; and close behind them came Philip. For a long time there was no sound but the tread of their feet, the scraping of the toboggan, the patter of the dogs, and the wind that bit down from out of the thick sky into the spruc tops. They had traveled an hour when they came to a place where the smothering weight of the darkness seemed to rise from about them. It was the edge of a great open, a bit of the Barren that reached down like a solitary finger from the North: treeless, shrubless, the playground of the foxes and the storm winds. Here Jean fell back beside Philip for a moment.

"You are not tiring, M'sieur?"

"I am getting stronger every mile," declared Philip. "I feel no effects of the blow now, Jean. How far did you say it was to the place where our people are to meet?"

"Eight miles. We have come four. In this darkness we could make it faster without the dogs, but they are carrying a hundred pounds of tepee, guns, and food."

He urged the dogs on in the open space. Another hour and they had come again to the edge of the forest. Here they rested.

"There will be some there ahead of us," said Jean. "Renault and the other runners will have had more than four hours. They will have visited a dozen cabins on the traplines. Pierre reached old Kaskisoon and his Swamp Crees in two hours. They love Josephine next to their Manitou. The Indians will be there to a man!"

Philip did not reply. But his heart beat like a drum at the sureness and triumph that thrilled in the half-breed's voice. As they went on, he lost account of time in the flashing pictures that came to him of the other actors in this night's drama; of those half-dozen Paul Reveres of the wilderness speeding like shadows through the mystery of the night, of the thin-waisted, brown-faced men who were spreading the fires of vengeance from cabin to cabin and from tepee to tepee. Through his lips there came a sobbing breath of exultation, of joy. He did not tire. At times he wanted to run on ahead of Jean and the dogs. Yet he saw that no such desire seized upon Jean. Steadily—with a precision that was almost uncanny—the half-breed led the way. He did not hurry, he did not hesitate. He was like a strange spirit of the night itself, a voiceless and noiseless shadow ahead, an automaton of flesh and blood that had become more than human to Philip. In this man's guidance he lost his fear for Josephine.

At last they came to the foot of a rock ridge. Up this the dogs toiled, with Jean pulling at the lead-trace. They came to the top. There they stopped. And standing like a hewn statue, his voice breaking in a panting cry, Jean Jacques Croisset pointed down into the plain below.

Half a mile away a light stood out like a glowing star in the darkness. It was a campfire.

"It is a fire at the Forks," spoke Jean above the wind. "Mon Dieu, M'sieur—is it not something to have friends like that!"

He led the way a short distance along the face of the ridge, and then they plunged down the valley of deeper gloom. The forest was thick and low, and Philip guessed that they were passing through a swamp. When they came out of it the fire was almost in their faces. The howling of dogs greeted them. As they dashed into the light half a dozen men had risen and were facing them, their rifles in the crooks of their arms. From out of the six there strode a tall, thin, smooth-shaven man toward them, and from Jean's lips there fell words which he tried to smother.

"Mother of Heaven, it is Father George, the Missioner from Baldneck!" he gasped.

In another moment the Missioner was wringing the half-breed's mittened hand. He was a man of 60. His face was of cadaverous thinness, and there was a feverish glow in his eyes.

"Jean Croisset!" he cried. "I was at Ladue's when Pierre came with the word. Is it true? Has the purest soul in all this world been stolen by those Godless men at Thoreau's? I cannot believe it! But if it is so, I have come to fight!"

"It is true, Father," replied Jean. "They have stolen her as the wolves of white men stole Red Fawn from her father's tepee three years ago. And tomorrow——"

"The vengeance of the Lord will descend upon them,' interrupted the Missioner. "And this, Jean, your friend?"

"Is M'sieur Philip Darcambal, the husband of Josephine,' said Jean.

As the Missioner gripped Philip's hand his thin fingers had in them the strength of steel.

"Ladue told me that she had found her man," he said. "May God bless you, my son! It was I, Father George, who baptized her years and years ago. For me she made Adare House a home from the time she was old enough to put her tiny arms about my neck and lisp my name. I was on my way to see you when night overtook me at Ladue's. I am not a fighting man, my son. God does not love their kind. But it was Christ who flung the money-changers from the temple—and so I have come to fight."

The others were close upon them now, and Jean was telling of the ambush in the forest. Purple veins grew in the Missioner's forehead as he listened. There were no questions on the lips of the others. With dark, tense faces and eyes that burned with slumbering fires they heard Jean. There were the grim and silent Foutelles, father and son, from the Caribou Swamp. Tall and ghost'like in the firelight, more like spectre than man, was Janesse, a white beard falling almost to his waist, a thick marten cap shrouding his head, and armed with a long barrelled smooth-bore that shot powder and ball. From the fox grounds out on the Barren had come "Mad" Joe Horn behind eight huge malemutes that pulled with the strength of oxen. And with the Missioner had come Ladue, the Frenchman, who could send a bullet through the head of a running fox at a hundred yards four times out of five. Kaskisoon and his Crees had not arrived, and Philip knew that Jean was disappointed.

"I heard three days ago of a big caribou herd to the west," said Janese in answer to the half-breed's inquiry. It may be they have gone for meat."

They drew close about the fire, and the Foutelles dragged in a fresh birch log for the flames. "Mad" Joe Horn, with hair and beard as red as copper, hummed the Storm Song under his breath. Janesse stood with his back to the heat, facing darknnss and the west. He raised a hand, and all listened. For 60 years his world had been bounded by the four walls of the forests. It was said that he could hear the padded footfall of the lynx—and so all listened while the hand was raised, though they heard nothing but the wailing of the wind, the crackling of the fire, and the unrest of the dogs in the timber behind them. For many seconds Janesse did not lower his hand; and then, still unheard by the others, there came slowly out of the gloom a file of dusky-faced, silent, shadowy forms. They were within the circle of light before Jean or his compainons had moved, and at their head was Kaskisoon, the Cree: tall, slender as a spruce sapling, and with eyes that went searchingly from face to face with the uneasy glitter of an ermine's. They fell upon Jean, and with a satisfied "Ugh!" and a hunch if his shoulders he turned to his followers. There were seven. Six of them carried rifles. In the hands of the seventh was a shotgun.

After this, one by one, and two by two, there were added others to the circle of waiting men about the fire. By 2 o'clock there were 20. There came faster after that. With Bernard, from the south, came Renault, who had gone to the end of his run. From the east, west, and south they continued to come—but from out of the northwest there led no trail. Off there was Thoreau's place. Pack after pack was added to the dogs in the timber. Their voices rose above and drowned all other sound. Teams strained at their leashes to get at the throats of rival teams, and from the black shelter in which they were fastened came a continuous snarling and gnashing of fangs. Over the coals of a smaller fire simmered two huge pots of coffee from which each arrival helped himself; and on long spits over the larger fire were dripping chunks of moose and caribou meat from which they cut off their helpings.

In the early dawn there were 40 who gathered about Father George to listen to the final words he had to say. He raised his hands. Then he bowed his head, and there was a strange silence. Words of prayer fell solemnly from his lips. Partly it was in Cree,, partly in French, and when he had finished a deep breath ran through the ranks of those who listened to him. Then he told them, beginning with Cree, in the three languages of the wilderness, that they were to be led that day by Jean Jacques Croisset and Philip Darcambal, the husband of Josephine. Two of the Indians were to remain behind to care for the camp and dogs. Beyond that they needed no instructions.

They were ready, and Jean was about to give the word to start when there was an interruption. Out of the forest and into their midst came a figure—the form of a man who rose above them like a giant, and whose voice as it bellowed Jean's name had in it the wrath of thunder.

It was the master of Adare!

CHAPTER XXIV.

For a moment John Adare stood like an avenging demon in the midst of the startled faces of the forest men. His shaggy hair blew out from under his gray lynx cap. His eyes were red and glaring with the lights of the hunting wolf. His deep chest rose and fell in panting breaths. Then he saw Jean and Philip, side by side. Toward them he came, as if to crush them, and Philip sprang toward him, so that he was ahead of Jean. Adare stopped. The wind rattled in his throat.

"And you came without me——"

His voice was a rumble, deep, tense, like the muttering vibration before an explosion. Philip's hands gripped his arms, and those arms were as hard as oak. In one hand Adare held a gun. His other fist was notted, heavy.

"Yes, Mon Pere, we came without you," said Philip. "It is terrible. We did not want you two to suffer. We did not want you to know until it was all over, and Josephine was back in your arms. We thought it would drive her mother mad. And you, Mon Pere, we wanted to save you!"

Adare's face relaxed. His arm dropped. His red eyes shifted to the faces about him, and he said, as he glowed:

"It was Breuil. He said you and Josephine were not at his cabin. He came to tell Mignonne the child was so much better. I cornered Metoosin, and he told me. I have been coming fast, running."

He drew in a deep breath. Then suddenly he became like a tiger. He sprang among the men, and threw up his great arms. His voice rose more than human, fierce and savage, above the growing tumult of the dogs and the wailing of the wind.

"Ye are with me, men?"

A rumble of voice answered him.

"Then come!"

He had seen that they were ready, and he strode on ahead of them. He was leader now, and Philip saw Father George close at his side, clutching his arm, talking. In Jean's face there was a great fear. He spoke low to Philip.

"If he meets Lang, if he fights face to face with Thoreau, or if they call upon us to parley, all is lost! M'sieur, for the love of God, hold your fire for those two! We must kill them. If a parley is granted, they will come to us. We will kill them—even as they come toward us with a white flag, if we must!"

"No truce will be granted!" cried Philip.

As if John Adare himself had heard his words, he stopped and faced those behind him. They were in the shelter of the forest. In the gray gloom of dawn they were only a sea of shifting shadows.

"Men, there is to be no mercy this day!" he said, and his voice rumbled like an echo through the aisles of the forest. "We are not on the trail of men, but of beasts and murderers. The Law that is three hundred miles away has let them live in our midst. It has let them kill. It said nothing when they stole Red Fawn from her father's tepee and ravaged her to death. It has said: 'Give us proof that Thoreau killed Reville, and that his wife did not die a natural death.' We are our own law. In these forests we are masters. And yet with this brothel at our doors we are not safe, our wives and daughters are within the reach of monsters. Today it is my daughter—her husband's wife. Tomorrow it may be yours. There can be no mercy. We must kill—kill and burn! Am I right, men?"

This time it was not a murmur but a low thunder of voice that answered. Philip and Jean forged ahead to his side. Shoulder to shoulder they led the way.

From the camp at the Forks it was eighteen miles to the Devil's Nest, where hung on the edge of a chasm the log buildings that sheltered Lang and his crew. To these men of the trails those eighteen miles meant nothing. White-bearded Janesse's trapline was sixty miles long, and he covered it in two days, stripping his pelts as he went. Renault had run sixty miles with his dogs between daybreak and dusk, and "Mad" Joe Horn had come down one hundred and eighty miles from the North in five days. These were not records. They were the average. Those who followed the master of Adare were thin-legged, small-footed, narrow-waisted—but their sinews were like rawhide, and their lungs filled chests that were deep and wide.

With the break of day the wind fell, the sky cleared, and it grew colder. In silence John Adare, Jean and Philip broke the trail. In silence followed close behind them the Missioner with his smooth-bore. In silence followed the French and half-breeds and Crees. Now and then came the sharp clink of steel as rifle barrel struck rifle barrel. Voices were low, monosyllabic; breaths were deep, the throbbing of hearts like that of engines. Here were friends who were meeting for the first time in months, yet they spoke no word of each other, of the fortunes of the "line," of wives or children. There was but one thought in their brains, pumping the blood through their veins, setting their dark faces in lines of iron, filling their eyes with the feverish fires of excitement. Yet this excitement, the tremendous passion that was working in them, found no vent in wild outcry.

It was like the deadly undertow of the maelstroms in the spring floods. It was there unseen—silent as death. And this thought, blinding them to all else, insensating them to all emotions but that of vengeance, was thought of Josephine.

John Adare himself seemed possessed of a strange madness. He said no word to Jean or Philip. Hour after hour he strode ahead, until it seemed that tendons must snap and bones give way under the strain. Not once did he stop for rest until, hours later, they reached the summit of a ridge, and he pointed far off into the plain below. They could see the smoke rising up from the Devil's Nest. A breath like a great sigh went through the band.

And now, silently, there slipped away behind a rock Kaskisoon and his Indians. From under his blanket-coat the chief brought forth the thing that had bulged there a tom-tom. Philip and the waiting men heard then the low Te-dum—Te-dum—Te-dum of it, as Kaskisoon turned his face first to the east and then to the west, north and then south, calling upon Iskootawapoo to come from out of the valley of Silent Men and lead them to triumph. And the waiting men were silent—deadly silent—as they listened. For they knew that the low Te-dum was the call to death. Their hands gripped harder at the barrels of their guns, and when Kaskisoon and his braves came from behind the rock they faced the smoke above the Devil's Nest, wiped their eyes to see more clearly, and followed John Adare down into the plain.

And to other ears than their own the medicine-drum had carried the Song of Death. Down in the thick spruce of the plain a man on the trail of a caribou had heard. He looked up, and on the cap of the ridge he saw. He was old in the ways and the unwritten laws of the North, and like a deer he turned and sped back unseen in the direction of the Devil's Nest. And as the avengers came down into the plain Kaskisoon chanted in a low monotone:

Our fathers—come!
Come from out of the valley.
Guide us—for today we fight.
And the winds whisper of death!

And those who heard did not laugh. Father George crossed himself and muttered something that might have been a prayer. For in this hour Kaskisoon's Good was very near.

To Be Continued.

Dog Is a Traveler.

Mitch, a Scotch terrier, was rescued from the sea three years ago by Captain Haines of the steamship Somerset. Since then the dog has been around the world twice, through the war zone and the shadow of the revolutions of Mexico, and Haiti. Whenever he sights a vessel, if his master is not on deck, he runs to his cabin and barks or paws at the door.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Toledo—Wheat prices were higher at the close of last week than when the market closed the first day of the week. Cash wheat was about six cents higher, with corn and oats both strong. The diplomatic situation had its effect in sending the market downward the middle of the week but it recovered, and Friday's closing prices were over five cents higher than the day before. Local traders began turning from the diplomatic news to a study of domestic factors. The stronger tone was the result of light receipts and a better demand for both foreign and home consumption.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, $1.74¼; December, $1.74¼; May, $1.78¾. Corn, cash, 97½c; December, 97½c; May, 95½c. Oats, cash, 54½c; December, 54½c; May, 56¾c. Cloverseed, cash, $10.52; December, $10.52; January, $10.55; February, $10.65; March, $10.60; April, $10.10. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.41. Alsike, cash, $11.15; December, $11.15; March, $11.25. Timothy, cash, $2.40; December, $2.40; March, $2.55.

Chicago—Wheat, December, $1.58⅞; May, $1.68; July, $1.38⅜. Corn, December, 92¼c; May, 93⅜c; July 92⅝c. Oats, December, 49½c; May, 53½c; July, 51c.

Minneapolis — Wheat, December, $1.70⅞; May, $1.73⅞.

Duluth—Wheat, December, $1.70½; May, $1.73⅝.

Produce.

Toledo — Butter — Fancy Elgin creamery, one pound prints, 42c; solid pack, 41½c; process, per 20-lb. tubs, pails and prints, 35c; 10-lb. tubs, 35½c; oleo, 22½@25c. Cheese—Choice Michigan, 25c, York State, 28c; brick, 25@26c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. 28c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 28c; block Swiss, 32c; domestic Swiss, 40c; imported, 60c; Roquefort, 75c; Longhorn, 26@27c. Eggs — Fresh, candled, 42c, strictly fresh, 48c; storage, 37c.

Dressed Hogs — Light, 12@12½c; heavy roughs, 11@11½c. Calves, 14@15c. Spring lambs, 16@17c. Fowls—Alive, 16c. Turkeys—Alive, 25@26c. Ducks—Alive, 16@17c. Geese—Alive, 16c. Lambs—Yearlings, 12@14c; sheep, 10@12c. Steer Beef—Good, 12@13c; light, 10@11c; cow beef, extra good, 9@10c. Heifers—9@10c. Bulls, 8@9c.

Lard, 17½c. Bacon, fat, 19c; lean, 25c; wide, 6 to 8-lbs., 22c; 8 to 10-lbs., 21c. Barrel Pork—Clear pork, $27.00; hams, sugar cured, 19½c; shoulders, 15c; luncheon sausage, 19c; fresh pork sausage, 16c; bologna, 14½c; frankfurters, 16c; garlic sausage, 14½c; dried beef inside, 20c; knuckles, 26c.

Hides—No. 1, 22c; No. 2, 21c; bulls 17½c; green calf, No. 1, 40c; No. 2, 38½c; kip, 34c; No. 2 kip, 33c; cured hides, No. 1, 25c; No. 2, 24c; sheep pelts, $1.00@1.50; horse hides, $6.50@$7.50.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, $14.00; No. 2 timothy, $12.50; light mixed, $13.00; No. 1 mixed, $12.00; No. 1 clover hay, $12.00; oat straw, $8.00.

Flour, feed and salt—Spring wheat flour, per bbl., $10.00: winter patents, $9.25 per bbl.; family flour, $8.25 per bbl.; graham flour, $4.00 per cwt. Purina whole wheat, per bbl., $10.00. Mill feed—Per ton, bran, $32.00@34.00; brown middlings, $33.00@37.00; white middlings, $38.00@40.00; coarse meal, $2.25 per cwt.; chop feed, $2.00, old process meal, $46.00@48.00; union grain, $40.00. Cottonseed meal, $46.00@48.00. Straw, (buying price)—Tight pressed, per ton, $5.00@6.00; loose, bale, 25c. Corn—Shelled, but., $1.10@1.20; corn, $1.25 per cwt. Oats—50@55c.

Corn Meal—New, kiln dried, 100 lbs. $2.40@2.60. Salt—Michigan common, $1.25 per bbl., Retsof packing per ton, $8; salt, per bag, 90c; lump stock salt, $21.00 per ton. Scratch feed — 100 lbs., $2.50@2.75; beef scrap, 100 lbs, $3.50; 60 per cent takage, $3.25 per 100 lbs.

Cleveland—Butter, creamery, extras in solids, 41½@42c; prints, 42½@43c; firsts, 38@38½c; seconds, 37@37½c; process, extras, 38½@39c; do. seconds, 31½@32c; dairy extras, 35@38c; packing stock, No. 1, 31c; No. 2, 29c. Oleomargarine, high grade, natural color, in one pound prints, 25c; natural color, low grade, 18½c; white, high grade 23c; low grade, 19c; pastry, 18c; bakeall, 7½c, solid basis. Cheese—American, whole milk, fancy twins and flats, 25@26c; brick, fancy, 24@25c; Swiss, fancy, 30@32c; blocks, 27@28c; limburger, 24@25c. Eggs, free cases, fresh, firsts, 43c; do. seconds, 33½c; cold storage extras, 33½c; do. firsts, 32½c a doz. Poultry—Live fowls, heavy, 19@20c; do. light to medium, 14@16c; spring chickens, 20c; ducks, 22@23c; do. light, 20@21c; geese, heavy fat, 23@24c; light, thin, 20@21c; turkeys, 30c. Rabbits, $2.75@3.00 dozen. Potatoes—Choice white (jobbing in sacks), $1.80. No. 2, $1.70; do., Virginia new, $5.00 a bbl.; sweet potatoes, Virginia, $1.50@1.60 a hamper.

New York—Butter unsettled; receipts, 5,022 tubs; creamery, higher than extras, 41½@42c; creamery, extras (92 score) 41c; firsts, 36½@40c; seconds, 34½@36c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 4,332 cases; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 48@49c; firsts, 46@47c; refrigerators, special marks, fancy, 33½@34c; refrigerator, seconds to firsts, 31@33c; nearby hennery, whites, fine to fancy, 63@65c; nearby hennery browns, 54@55c. Cheese, irregular; recepits, 2,485; state, held, specials, 24@24½c; do. average fancy, 23½@24c. Live poultry, strong; chickens, 20@21c; fowls, 20@21c; turkeys, 27@28c; dressed, firm; chickens, 20@29c; fowls 15½@23½c; turkeys, 20@34c.

Chicago—Butter, unchanged. Eggs, receipts, 2,080 cases; market unchanged. Potatoes, receipts, 22 cars; market higher; Washington, Idaho, Oregon and Colorado, $1.65@1.80; Michigan, white, $1.55@1.65; Wisconsin, white, $1.40@1.60. Poultry, alive, weak; fowls, 14@17c; springs, 17c; turkeys, 22c.

Live Stock.

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 500; mediums, $10.60@10.65; Yorkers, $10.40; pigs, $9.25. Cattle—Receipts, 10 cars; slow; top, $9.25; top calves, $13.50. Sheep—Receipts, 5 cars; slow; top, $9.50. Lambs — Receipts, 5 cars; strong; top, $13.40.

Chicago — Hogs — Recipts, 22,000; market slow at yesterday's average to a shade lower; bulk, $9.90@10.30; light, $9.50@10.15; mixed, $9.80@10.40; heavy, $9.90@10.40; rough, $9.90@10.00; pigs, $7.50@9.25. Cattle — Receipts, 10,000 ;market steady; native beef cattle, $7.00@11.75; western steers, $7.00@10.00; stockers and feeders, $5.00@8.10; cows and heifers, $4.00@10.00; calves, $8.00@11.75. Sheep—Receipts, 4,000; market steady; wethers, $9.00@10.00; lambs, $11.25@13.45.

East Bufalo, N. Y.—Cattle—Receitps 400; steady. Veals—Receipts, 300; slow, $4.50@13.00. Hogs — Receipts, 6,500; active; heavy, $10.90@11.00; mixed, $10.85@11.00; yorkers, $10.80@10.90; light yorkers, $10.00@10.50; pigs, $9.75@10.00; roughs, $9.50@9.75; stags, $7.50@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5,000; slow; lambs, $8.50@13.50; yearlings, $7.00@11.50; wethers, $9.50@9.75; ewes, $4.50@8.75; mixed sheep, $9.00@9.25.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; market steady; heavies, $10.80@10.85; heavy yorkers, $10.60@10.65; light yorkers, $10.15@10.25; pigs, $9.50@9.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 300; market steady; top sheep, $9.44; top lambs, $13.50. Calves—Receipts, 100; market lower; top, $13.75.

Hay in Stack

To estimate hay in the stack multiply the width of the stack by the distance over the stack (obtained by throwing rope or string over stack and measuring it); divide this result by four; multiply the latter figure by itself; multiply this result by the length of the stacks; divide the last figure by 512. Length, width and over distance of stack are to be figured in terms of feet.

It must be understood that this method is only approximately correct. The length of time the stack has stood, kind of grass from which the hay is made, etc., all affect the results more or less. The method given above assumes that 512 cubic feet of hay are equivalent to one ton.

Harmful Chinch Bug

Judging from the numerous complaints being received by the Missouri agricultural experiment station, it seems evident that the chinch bug is threatening next year's crops. Over that state generally the chinch bug's day was brought to a close by the heavy rains of 1915, but as usual, there were enough "for seed" this last spring, and with the unusually dry summer just passed, these increased abundantly.

They seem to be most abundant in the central part of the state. Throughout most of the corn and wheat belts of the state there are probably enough bugs to cause severe outbreaks next year, if weather conditions should be especially favorable for them. A dry fall, mild winter, with but little snow and rain, followed by a dry spring and summer are the conditions which favor the pest. The chinch bug is abundant now, due to the favorable summer just passed, but with plenty of rainfall and snow during the fall, winter and spring, the chances will be decidedly against outbreaks next summer.

Since it is not possible to know what the winter and spring may have in store in the way of favorable or unfavorable weather, every farmer should do everything possible to reduce the chance of chinch bug injuries next summer by getting rid of favorable winter quarters. They winter in dry, protected places, such as meadows, pastures and waste lands, in woods, neglected fence rows and similar places. Very few winter in corn fields or in wheat fields. After killing frosts have come, select a dry day when there is not too much wind and burn over the fields, woods, and other favorable winter quarters. The heat will kill many of the bugs and expose the rest to the winter and to natural enemies. This pest can be fought successfully at only two times during the year, namely: while clustered in winter quarters, and while migrating from wheat to corn in the summer. Now is the time to get ready to fight the pest while in winter quarters and to prevent it from proving destructive next year. A recurrence of this pest like the outbreaks of 1912, 1913 and 1914, which damaged Missouri crops at least $5,000,000, should be prevented if possible.

The raising of good horses is not a thing of the past. The horse is still a noble animal and good prfit may be made in producing the best type of horse. There is no market for the misfit.

STOCK MARKET FLUCUATES ON WILSON NOTE

Sensational Drop Followed by Reaction When Secretary Lansing Explains First Comment on Note.

The New York stock market was a place of wild excitement last week. As soon as Lloyd George's attitude on Germany's peace proposals was ascertained by his speech in parliament early in the week the "war brides" began to make up their peace losses. In Chicago there was excited buying in wheat. But on Dec. 21, as a result of President Wilson's note to the warring powers and subsequent comment on it by Secretary Lansing, the bottom dropped from the stock market and Chicago wheat declined seven cents. Then came the new view of the note when Secretary Lansing made an explanatory statement and the stocks began to recover.

After the note sent the belligerents by President Wilson special stocks, notably those regarded as war issues, broke four to 13 points during a wild opening, with declines of one to three points between sales. There was a quick rally, but this gave way to alternate declines and advances which followed soon upon the publication of Secretary Lansing's statement.

Railway Shares Hit, Too.

The latter break was marked for the first time since the recent period of liquidation began by heavy weakness in rails. Despite the declaration of an extra 2 per cent dividend by Union Pacific that stock showed an extreme loss of 5½ points, and Reading and other leaders in the railway division also fell abruptly.

U. S. Steel was the center during the trading of the forenoon of convulsive movements. In one lot, at the opening, 50,000 shares were quoted at 104¼ to 105¼, an extreme loss of 3½ points. This was the largest single transaction in the history of the exchange. During the noon break Steel dropped to 102¼.

Total sales of all stocks during the first two hours, reached the almost unprecedented total of $1,300,000.

The trading, with its quick, nervous rallies and declines, caused many brokers to discourage the buying of the more volatile specialties, except for cash, and others refused to accept less than 50 per cent margins, even for standard shares.

Stock Mart Reacts.

On December 22 there was a pronounced change of sentiment in all quarters, attributed in a measure to a clearer view of the intent of President Wilson's note to the belligerent powers and to Secretary Lansing's second explanatory statement published after the close of the market the day before.

The weeding out of numerous weak accounts on the 21st was another factor of importance contributing to a stronger technical position in the market the 22nd. King George's speech proroguing parliament also was an influence, apparently toward higher prices.

The volume of trading, moreover, was materially diminished. Transactions during the first hour amounted to 650,000 shares, and although they reached 1,200,000 shares by 12:30 o'clock, this total did not equal the trading of the day before during the same period. Compared with that frenzied session the market resembled the calm after a storm.

The rise was materially assisted by the sort of substantial buying that always makes its appearance after a period of long depression. This was seen in the steady accumulation of investment issues, particularly Rails.

SEEK REINCARNATION OF "LIVING BUDDHA"

DISCIPLES SEARCH TIBET FOR RIGHT BOY AS RE-EMBODIMENT OF DEAD BUDDHA

One of the important "living Buddhas" of Mongolia, the old Kanchurwa Hutuhktu, recently died and his senior disciple, Lama Akewangyenlinpuleh, is now in Peking preparing to make a pilgrimage into Tibet in search of a young boy in whom the soul of the old Hutuhktu has been reincarnated. The Chinese government has granted the Lama the use of a private car to the end of the government railway in Mongolia, and from that point he will proceed by caravan into Tibet, where he will search for a young Buddha to replace his old master.

Inquiries will be made for him in Tibet for boys born in a miraculous way, with divine signs, such as a red light or other forms of supposed divine manifestations, at about the time the old Hutuhktu passed away. All the boys thus secured will be then carried to Lhassa, where their names will be written on slabs of wood and placed in a golden urn. The boy whose name is first drawn out after due ceremony will be declared the reembodiment of the dead Buddha.

Doesn't Like Fleas

A woman in Philadelphia explained in court she refused to go to Savannah, Ga., with her husband because she objected to prohibition and fleas, both of which she heard Savannah had in profusion.

FARM BRIEFS

There's but 52 days in the year that you must not prune fruit trees, that's Sundays. Of course there are times in zero weather that are not advisable, also in the summer when the temperature is too warm.

After testing his 17 cows through a cow-testing association, a Nebraska farmer sold seven and received more profit from the 10 remaining animals than he had received formerly from the whole herd.

Just now when many others are trying to get out of the dairy business is a good time to go into it.

Provide plenty of stone coal, wood ashes and charcoal for the swine. You've seen the sows trying to eat the soft stones they root up. You have heard them cracking something they found in the ground. They want minerals and especially lime.

If you must use blinders on the bridles see that they do not annoy and injure the horse's eyes.

Not much growth in the pasture is being carried into the winter. Not much will be turned under in the spring. Save and apply the manure now.

When there is no ensilage other succulent feed should be provided. You would object to going through the winter on dry food.

Try some common salt in the water when washing the separator and churn.

The growing boy has a great demand in the digestive region. See that it is properly supplied with wholesome, nutritious and vigor-producing food.

If the pigs cough there is a reason for it. Dusty or wet beds will give the pigs coughs.

Mound up the earth around the young trees. This keeps out the mice, the water runs away from the trees and they are held firmly in place.

Brown Cotton in Egypt

Agriculturists have succeeded in raising a brown cotton in Egypt that is stronger than any heretofore produced there.

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HIGH PAPER PRICES NOT DUE TO RAG SHORTAGE

WASTE MATERIAL DEALERS SAY THERE IS PLENTY OF STOCK ON HAND.

The present high price of paper is not due to a scarcity of rags and old paper stock, according to officers of the National Association of Waste Material Dealers.

"The phenomenally high prices paid for old rags and old paper," said an officer of the association, "encouraged early in the year the bringing out of vast stores of these goods. We dispose of these materials to the paper manufacturers, but in recent months the latter have assured us repeatedly that they were not in the market. The fact of the matter is that the paper mills are getting all of the waste materials they need."

The waste material dealers and distributors are now doing an annual business of $1,000,000,000, the official stated.

FUTURE BUSINESS CONDITIONS ARE VIEWED WITH OPTIMISM

Future business conditions are viewed optimistically in all sections of the country except where crops were poor, according to a business survey made public by the chamber of Commerce of the United States last week.

The exceedingly high prices of all agricultural products in great measure recompense the farmer for reduced yields, according to the committee, which adds that dry farming is being successfully employed to increase yields in some sections notwithstanding the arid regions.

Manufacturers report a "monotone of an abundance of orders;" railroads have more business than they can handle, and the committee points to the unusual activity in the railroad tie business in Kentucky, Tennessee, Arkansas and Missouri as proof of railroad prosperity. Mines, with the exception of an occasional coal mine, are uniformly prosperous.

The lumber business is more fully employed than for many years, being limited only by rail and water shipping facilities. An increase in eastern sheep business is noted. "Dry farming in the west is causing a decrease in the number of sheep," says the committee. "In more eastern states sheep are being raised on small farms not alone for wool, but for meat. The wool clip for the past season was large, and prices the highest for many years."

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat

The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near $2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops.

You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to acre. Wonderful crops also of **Oats, Barley and Flax.**

Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

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Interurban Bldg., Columbus, Ohio Canadian Gov't Agt.

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THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answers. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience which will be the most valuable answers.

GARDEN

Care of Garden

The most productive gardens are those that are plowed in autumn and again in the spring, says a writer. Fall plowing helps wonderfully in putting the soil in suitable condition for the making of an ideal seed bed in the spring. I am speaking from many years of experience in farm-garden making. We always plow our garden soil thoroughly and deeply in the fall and again in the spring, and make sure the drainage is good.

Before plowing it is well to make a clean-up of all the litter that has accumulated on the grounds during the summer, and burn as much of it as possible, thereby destroying many of the weed seeds, also disease germs and some insect pests which find protection in the winter in the rubbish. Then the land should be given a generous dressing of well-composted barnyard manure. If the chickens are invited in to help distribute the fertility they will devour many worms and grubs. They will also enjoy following the plow in a search for any insects and worms found in the soil. It is necessary to harrow the ground thoroughly just after plowing, and especially where the early vegetables, such as onions, peas, lettuce, radishes, etc., are to be planted in the spring. Success with these vegetables depends greatly on early planting, hence the necessity of plowing the ground in the fall that it may be worked as early as possible in the spring. Cutworms, which are so destructive to tender plants in the spring, seldom do much damage where the land has been plowed in the fall. Also the effects of dry weather on garden crops are not so serious when the soil has received the double plowing. We should be liberal with our land for garden purposes.

If one does not have a long row of asparagus plants in bearing condition, now is a good time to prepare a place for at least 200 plants. The roots can be set in the spring. The same is true of other plants such as rhubarb. An acre or so dedicated to a garden and prepared as I have indicated will yield a greater return in comfort and good health to the family than any other equal area of the farm.

ORCHARD

Treating Fruit Trees

Use nitrate of soda and acid phosphate around both peach and apple trees infested with borers, provided a fertilizer is needed. On good soil cultivation and cover crops may be sufficient. If, under such treatment, the trees make a good growth they do not need chemical fertilizers. Where the soil is thin and cultivation cannot be given then sprinkle around the trees, out a little farther than the branches extend, one-half pound per peach tree of nitrate of soda; and one pound of acid phosphate (for trees five years old). Apply in the spring about blooming time.

Apple trees in bearing, if making a poor growth, are often benefited if two or three pounds of nitrate of soda and twice as much of acid phosphate are sprinkled around each tree. Do not apply fertilizers within two or three feet of the trees. Fruit trees seldom need fertilizers before they come into bearing, nor in any case if they are making a good growth. Forcing fruit trees, especially peach, into vigorous growth lowers their resistance to cold and delays fruit production.

There is but little danger of using too much of acid phosphate around fruit trees, except that it may be wasted if used too freely; but nitrate of soda may not only be wasted if more is applied than the trees need, but it may induce a sappy growth that does not ripen and which will injure the color of the fruit as well. One must learn by trial how much nitrate is needed by the trees, but there is no good rule to determine the quantity of acid phosphate and potash required.

Getting Better Grapes

During winter, while the sap is down, it will pay anyone having grape vines, to trim them carefully and arrange all old wood carefully and equally over the arbor. Winter trimming will produce a more vigorous new growth, and as the fruit is produced on the new wood, there will be a larger yield, the stronger the new growth.

To produce larger and more delicious fruit, fertilize during the winter months by mulching about the roots of the grape vines with stable manure to a depth of several inches. Allow the manure to remain if it does not interfere with something else, and permit the strength to reach the roots at about the time the sap is starting upward. The spring thaws and rains will carry the strength of the manure to the roots.

During April and May scatter a little nitrate of soda about the surface of the ground over the roots, and there will be a very noticeable response in the new growth. When bunches form, they will be larger and healthier than the vines have been in the habit of producing.

It is folly to suppose that all that is needed to produce a crop of grapes is to have the vines planted and attached to a post or arbor, and to trim the vines occasionally. They need care and fertilization just as any crop needs these things.

The Gypsy Moth

Colonies of gypsy moths, which some years ago in nursery stock or quarry products found their way to Bratenahl, a suburb of Cleveland, O., to Rutherford, N. J., and to North Castle, N. Y., apparently have been exterminated by state officials and the U. S. Bureau of Entomology working in co-operation, according to the annual report of the Chief of the Bureau of Entomology just published. While the trees in the neighborhood of Bratenahl were sprayed again as a precautionary measure, no infestation has been found in this site during the year. Similarly in New Jersey no indication of the presence of the moth has been found.

In New York, the entire park system of Rochester has been carefully examined for fear that moths may have gained a foothold from nursery stock shipped in during the last few years, but no infestation was found. In the colony which was located at North Castle, a large amount of work has been done, but only eight egg clusters were found during the year and all these were outside the area which was sprayed last year. Work is being continued at this point in co-operation with the state of New York and the entire area and a surrounding strip has been sprayed this year.

DAIRY

Stringy Milk

The probable cause of stringy cream is due to fermentation induced by bacteria. Be careful to sterilize all milk utensils and thoroughly disinfect stalls, milk stools and cows. Should this not overcome the trouble you may have to decide that it is due to the advanced period of lactation. It is not always possible to locate the cause of this trouble in milk.

A better ration might be fed, as barley hay alone is hardly suitable for maimum milk production. Try a grain ration of corn meal, bran and oats in equal parts to every 300 pounds of which is added 50 pounds oil meal. For each 10 or 12 pounds milk produced feed three or four pounds of this mixture.

Cows that have been in milk for nine or ten months seldom respond to good feeding. It may be best to dispose of these cows and buy some in their place that are fresh or soon will freshen.

Weeding Out Borders

To make good clean milk at a profit requires close attention to feeding and management, says a farmer. A farmer must feed a correct ration to the right kind of cows in order to make money in the milk business.

Next in importance to correct feeding is the weeding out of boarder cows. These take up your time and consume the profit made from the good cows. We often hear of the drones of a bee colony, but the drones of a dairy herd are far more vital to the owner. You can get counsel from your county agent or your experiment station as to arrangement of rations especially adapted to the general conditions of your community.

To be fair to yourself and to the working cow you must use proper feeds with judgment throughout the year.

POULTRY

Poultry Manure

People have realized for years that the manure produced by fowls and birds is above the quality of that produced by animals. Hence, the value of the deposits in South America where so many millions of birds gather each year to breed. But if the poultryman will carefully preserve the manure from the hen roost, it will be of far more value to him than any that he can get from South America.

To understand how to take care of poultry droppings is to get the best results from its use. The best plan is to keep the droppings in a heap. To prevent foul odors from arising from the pile mix it thoroughly with earth. The earth will, in the end, make the manure all the more valuable. As soon as it is decomposed, it is ready for use. Keep the droppings under shelter for they will lose much of their valuable qualities if left out to be exposed to the elements.

Hen manure makes the best possible kind of fertilizer for the rose bed or flower garden. Work the soil up well around the plants and then mix in a small quantity of the manure. Do this two or three times during the summer and the flowers will grow faster than they ever did before.

The poultry droppings are excellent to use on the lawn. They excel sheep manure in this respect. The particles are so small that when placed on the lawn they cannot be seen, which adds much to their availability as a lawn fertilizer.

In the garden, poultry droppings will make the vegetables grow as they never grew before. In the spring when we spade up the garden in preparation for seeding, we work in a liberal quantity of the droppings, which have been saved during the winter months for this purpose. Many people throw the droppings on the garden during the winter thinking they are doing the right thing. However, the nitrogen in the droppings is lost when this course is followed.

Chickens in Winter

To get the most profit from the flock of hens during the winter they must be given proper housing and good feeding and care. Too often on the farm where the main income is derived from the cows and hogs, we are inclined to overlook the possibilities in a good flock of laying hens, says one man. We turn them over to the women folks and let them take the best care of them they are able. However, there are some things that should be looked after by the men on the farm, and one of these is the preparation for winter quarters.

We find it best to give the chicken house a thorough renovating and cleaning. During the cold winter weather the chickens are obliged to stay indoors a great deal, and to do their best they must have clean housing and yards, and clean litter in which to scratch for their feed. We go over the roosts and walls with a broom, sweeping down all the dirt and cobwebs, then use some good disinfectant that will destroy mites and lice; after this we give everything a thorough coat of whitewash which leaves the house light and clean. We see that there is plenty of fresh air and light provided for, with no chance for cold air draughts. If the roof is battened it is well to look these over and nail down any that are loose and replace those that have come off. A barrel or so of dry dust from the road before autumn rains begin will furnish a healthy wallow, while a quantity of dry leaves make the best of litter. We thoroughly clean the laying rooms and fill the nests with fresh, clean, straw. Clean quarters are in themselves an incentive to the hens to lay more eggs.

Good green feed forms a valuable ration element during the winter months when they are unable to forage. Green oats can, of course, be grown for the flock during the winter, but it takes considerable time and trouble. Cabbage leaves and loose heads of cabbage can as well be stored for chicken feed, while potatoes and turnips, too small for table use, can profitably be utilized for green winter feed and none permitted to go to waste. Such early care and preparation before the cold autumn rains and bleak wintry days come will go a long way toward increasing the egg returns, while if it is not attended to the hens are apt to drop off in their laying just at the time they should be on the increase.

Crate Fattening

Crate fattening of fowls produces larger gains and slightly better condition of fleshing than pen fattening. It is also cleaner, since the droppings fall through the slat, or wire bottom, preventing soiling of the feet and feathers of the fowls and insuring clean feed.

Crate fattening involves the restriction of exercise and forced feeding of the fowls. L. S. Kleinschmidt, of the poultry husbandry division at the Pennsylvania State College, gives the following description of a desirable fattening crate:

Birds are placed in small crates or cages allowing approximately one square foot of space for each bird. The most desirable crate is six feet long, 16 inches wide and 20 inches high, divided into three two-foot compartments. The entire coop may be made of wooden slats one-half by one-inch in size, and running lengthwise over all parts except in front, where they should be nailed vertically. All except the bottom slats may be spaced about one inch apart. The bottom may be made of number 16 galvanized iron wire, having a two-inch mesh. The top, ends and back may be covered with a two-inch poultry netting in place of the slats. A sliding door should be on the front of the crate to permit the removal of the birds to arrange the crates in tiers one above the other. If they are so arranged galvanized iron trays should be placed beneath each crate to collect droppings. A feed trough should be arranged along the front of the crate.

A crate of this kind will accommodate from three to five birds in each compartment.

TRAPPING

Getting Pelts Ready

The price received for fur, depends considerably on the way in which it is handled. The better handled skins, everything considered, bring the best returns, says a writer.

I have been very careful in the handling of the pelts, and the extra work required to care for them in a first-class way has been time well spent.

The first consideration is the removal of the pelt from the animal as soon as possible after it is dead. A pelt will stretch up a larger skin if it can be stretched while yet warm. In taking off the pelt there will remain quite a lot of fat, and some tissue. After the pelt is drawn onto the tapered paddle-board, and before it is stretched and tacked, all surplus fat and tissue must be removed, and this is best done with a dull edged knife. The prompt removal of this will prevent the slipping of the fur, so well known among fur men as "grease burn."

I have found by experience that it will not do to salt a fur pelt under any condition. After the pelt is well stretched and closely tacked, it cures best in an airy place, but it is best kept out of the sunlight, and if it is to be a sightly pelt and is expected to bring the highest price, it must be kept clean of dust and dirt.

Mice, rats and cats ruin many a fine pelt, consequently I put the pelts out of the reach of them.

In shipping fur pelts, I have made it a practice to have them arrive at their destination with a clean, neat appearance, and I am sure I have been well paid for the extra pains taken with them. I always pack the pelts flat and without doubling or rolling, tying the different species, and sometimes sizes, together; tying the whole shipment down tightly, wrapping with paper, and then covering with burlap, which may be a burlap sack ripped open. The outside covering is better if sewed, than merely wrapped with twine. Tags bearing the name of yourself, as well as the firm you are shipping to should be placed inside, as well as outside; in fact, there ought to be two or three of the tags on the outside.

I have found that the careful handling and care of the pelt, together with carefulness in shipping, has well repaid me for the extra labor taken.

LIVE STOCK

Lice on Hogs

If a drove of hogs is not thriving well, they are commonly pronounced "out of condition" or "off feed," and a patent stock food or condition powder is administered, says a raiser. If a careful examination of the animals is made in such cases, the cause of the unthrifty condition is often directly traced to the presence on the skin of large numbers of lice or other external parasites.

When lice increase to large numbers, as they are likely to do if not destroyed, the skin of the animals becomes covered with scales and sores. In extreme cases, swelling and inflammation develop as a result of the parasites' piercing the skin with their mouth parts hundreds of times each day in an effort to secure blood or food.

The irritation thus produced is an annoyance and worry to the hogs, evidenced by restlessness and by rubbing against any convenient object. Such affliction interferes with the growth and fattening of hogs, especially of young pigs. Lousy pigs cannot give nearly such good returns for feed consumed as can clean pigs. Lice not only produce direct injury to hogs, but also leave them in a debilitated condition, which means a greater susceptibility to various diseases.

Any treatment to prove effective against lice on hogs must include preventive as well as destructive measures. The sleeping quarters of lousy hogs become infested with lice which crawl from the hogs and hide in the crevices of the building and in the bedding. Eggs on the hair that the hogs shed will hatch out young lice. These parasites in the building reinfest animals from which lice have been removed by treatment.

A thorough treatment, therefore, includes the destruction of the lice in the building and pens, in addition to treatment of the animals themselves.

The most convenient method of combating lice and mites in buildings is by applying whitewash made by slacking lime with water. One pint of crude carbolic acid should be added to each four gallons of this whitewash.

The most effective method of dipping hogs is by the use of a dipping vat which compels them to swim, and which is deep enough to allow them to be shoved under. In applying dip, care must be taken to wet all parts of the animal's body, as lice are commonly found on the inside of the legs, behind the ears, on the breast back of the forelegs, or in the folds of the skin on any part of the body. Use some reliable dip, and if necessary repeat the treatment several times.

Barley for Cattle

On general principles, the feeding value of barley is somewhat over 90 per cent of the feeding value of corn. With a proper quantity of clover or alfalfa hay and some supplementary feed such as cottonseed or oilmeal, good gains could be expected from the barley. A comparative experiment was made at the South Dakota station with two lots of eight steers each. The first lot was given 14.8 pounds of ground barley, 1.5 pounds of linseed meal and 14.2 pounds of silage. The second lot received 16.8 pounds of ground corn, 1.7 pounds of linseed meal and 14.2 pounds of silage. The second lot gained 2.2 pounds daily while the first lot gained 2.1 pounds daily. Less concentrates were required with the barley than with the corn. The animals receiving barley did not consume quite as much grain as those which were fed the more palatable corn and the gains were not, therefore, quite so rapid. On the whole the results from feeding the barley were very satisfactory. In a number of the western states barley is used almost exclusively in the place of corn for fattening cattle and there is no reason to believe that good results would not be obtained from the use of barley for this purpose in the corn belt. Ordinarily speaking, barley would be by far the more costly feed.

Feeding Horses

Balanced rations and food mixtures for the dairy cow and the feeding steer are carefully examined and discussed, but the feeding of the horse is usually all the hay it can eat and varying quantities of corn and oats, according to the work being done. If a horse is required to do extra hard work, he should be liberally and frequently fed. The amount of feed given should be regulated by the size of the horse and by the amount and kind of work he is required to do. The horse has a small stomach in proportion to his size; hence, frequent feeding when under hard work is necessary.

Bran added to a grain ration of either corn or oats will increase its efficiency, and it will also keep the digestive system in a more healthy condition. A little sprinkling of oil meal to this ration will be helpful in keeping the horse in a more healthful condition. When fed with bran it has the desirable effect of keeping the horse from becoming hidebound; it also adds gloss to the hair.

No colt or horse of any age will grow, develop and put on flesh when the flesh is hard and the skin "tight or hidebound."

Too much hay is often fed to horses. It is not necessary for a horse to gorge himself with hay; a good, liberal allowance is sufficient, and is more beneficial than too much. Dusty or moldy hay should not be fed, as it is apt to cause digestive disorders.—W. L. Blizzard, Oklahoma A. and M. College.

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Henry W. Longfellow

I would like some information concerning the life history of Henry W. Longfellow.—J. M., Bretz, W. Va.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow was born in Portland, Me., February 27, 1807, at which time Maine was a part of Massachusetts. He was the son of Hon. Stephen Longfellow, a man of much note in the first half of the last century, both in law and politics, and one who was an early member of the house of representatives. He went to Bowdoin College in 1821, at the age of 14; he graduated in 1825, when only 18 years of age. He began his political career in college. He abandoned his first intentions of becoming a lawyer. When 19 he was made professor of modern languages and literature in Bowdoin college. The next four years he spent in Europe. He assumed the chair to which he was appointed in 1830 and held it until 1835. He wrote many articles for papers and magazines and found time to produce a number of poetical gems. His numerous published works are too well known to need special mention. He died March 24, 1882.

The Appian Way

Please tell me something through these columns about the Appian Way. —D. B., Letart, W. Va.

The Appian Way was a famous Roman highway leading from Rome to Capua by way of Bovillae, Aricia, Terracina, Formiae, etc:; it was called the Queen of the Roads. It was made by Appius Claudius Crassus Caecus when he was censor in 313 B. C., and afterward extended to Brundusium by way of Beneventum. It was paved with hexagonal blocks of lava, exactly fitted to one another, resting on an admirable superstruc- of considerable depth, and there may still be seen, particularly at Terracina, important remains, which proved its excellent workmanship.

The Seven Wondesr

I would like to know what the seven wonders of the ancient world were and what the seven modern wonders are.—P. D., Greenwich, Ohio.

The seven wonders of the ancient world were selected by the Greeks, and their right to the title was established before Christ was born. For centuries no attempt was made to revise the list of seven wonders, there being no opportunity as civilization ebbed. Only one of the ancient wonders was a practical utility. It was Pharos, the 400-lighthouse of Alexandria.

The seven wonders of the ancient world are the pyramids of Egypt, Pharos of Alexandria, hanging gardens of Babylon, Temple of Diana at Ephesus, Statue of Jupiter by Phidias, Mausoleum of Artemisia and the Colossus of Rhodes. The hanging gardens were built by a queen for her pleasure, the Colossus of Rhodes was a mass of cast metal less than half the height of the Statue of Liberty, the Temple of Diana was devoted to a heathen god, two of the wonders were tombs and the other was a beautiful statue.

In contrast the seven wonders of the modern world are all useful. They are wireless, telephone, aeroplane, radium, antiseptics and antitoxins, spetrum analysis and the X-Ray.

Morgan's Raids

Will you kindly tell something about the raids of General Morgan in Ohio and other states?—E. L. N., Wilkesvile, Ohio.

In 1863 John Hunt Morgan, then a Confederate brigadier-general, inaugurated his famous series of raids in Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, which resulted in the destruction of million of dollars' worth of military stores, while railroad tracks were torn up, bridges burned, and culverts destroyed in the rear of the Federal army, making it necessary to garrison every important town in those states.

Morgan would usually take a telegraph operator with him, and though his movements were marvelously rapid, he kept himself constantly informed of the foe's movements. In the fall of 1863, after one of his most daring raids, he was captured with nearly all of his force, and imprisoned in the Ohio penitentiary. He escaped in November through a tunnel dug in the ground, and immediately undertook a raid in Tennessee. Later, while stationed in a farmhouse near Greenville, Tenn., he was surrounded in the night by a detachment of Federal soldiers under General Alvan C. Gillem, and in endeavoring to make his escape, was instantly killed.

The Renaissance

Please explain the Renaissance movement in this department.—D. O. A., Letart, W. Va.

Renaissance is the term applied to a great advance in learning or in the study and pursuit of literature, fine art, etc., and especially to the revival of learning in the 15th century, beginning in Italy, and to the change in most departments of thought which accompanied it. The Renaissance in literature was marked by an enthusiastic study of the classics, the issuing of editions of Greek and Latin authors, the gathering of rich patrons of letters, of libraries, and collections of antiquities, and the assembling at their courts by popes and princes of humanists, or adepts in the newly revived learning, as the surest means of obtaining name and fame for themselves. Florence became a nursery of Greek scholars; Pretarch and Boccaccio became the models of the succeeding generations. Italian humanism did not begin to influence France to any appreciable extent until the 16th century.

Nations of World

Will you kindly publish a list of the different nations of the world?—T. A. B., Parkersburg, W. Va.

Here are the nations of the world: Abyssinia, Afghanistan, Albania, Annam, Argentina, Austria-Hungary, Belgium, Bokhara, Bolivia, Brazil, Bulgaria, Chile, China, Colombia, Congo Free State, Costa Rica, Cuba, Denmark, Dominican Republic, Ecuador, Egypt, France, Germany, Prussia, Bavaria, Saxony, Wurttemburg, Anhalt, Baden, Brunswick, Hesse, Mecklenburg-Schwerin, Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Oldenburg, Saxe-Altenburg, Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, Saxe-Meiningen, Saxe-Weimar, Waldeck-Pyrmont, Great Britain and Ireland, Greece, Guatemala, Haiti, Honduras, empire of India, Italy, Japan, Khiva, Liberia, Luxemburg, Mexico, Monaco, Montenegro, Morocco, Nepal, Netherlands, Nicaragua, Norway, Oman, Panama, Paraguay, Persia, Peru, Portugal, Rumania, Russia, Salvador, Serbia, Siam, Spain, Sweden, Switzerland, Tunis, Turkey, United States of America, Uruguay, Venezuela and Zanzibar.

Terrestrial Magnetism

Please describe terrestrial magnetism and tell what the magnetic meridian is.—J. A. C., Riner, Va.

The phenomenon of terrestrial magnetism is explained by regarding the earth as a great magnet of irregular structure, so that its magnetism is somewhat unequally distributed over the entire mass. Spheres have been formed of large masses of loadstone which so act on small dipping needles carried over their surface as to give results approaching in character the irregular one expressing the magnetic elements of the earth.

The supposition that the earth was a great magnet was first advanced by Dr. William Gilbert, who was Queen Elizabeth's physician in 1600. Though there have been a number of hypotheses concerning the distribution of the centres of magnetism through the earth's mass, philosophers are generally agreed that Gilbert's hypothesis is correct. The "dip" of the magnetic pole was first noted about 1576. In the northern hemisphere the north end of the needle points downward, making an angle with the horizon; in the southern hemisphere the south pole of the magnet points downward. This is what is called the dip of the needle. This downward inclination amounts at the latitude and longitude of New York to an angle of 73 degrees with the horizon.

If the needle is carried northward and westward from this point, its dip is seen to increase until, having reached latitude 7 deg. 5 min. north, and longitude 96 deg. 46 min. west, we reach a point where the needle takes an exactly perpendicular position. This phenomenon was first noticed by Commodore Ross in 1882, and this point is called the north magnetic pole of the earth. It is inferred from observations on the dip in the southern hemisphere that a south magnetic pole—where the needle will be verticle with the south pole—downward—exists about latitude 70 deg. south and longitude 125 deg. east of Greenwich, but no explorer has ever reached this point. There is also a line about midway between these two poles, where the needle does not dip, but holds a truly horizontal position. This is known as the magnetic equator. It is a very irregular line, passing around the earth to the tropical regions and across the geographical equator at four points. It has been located with considerable accuracy by observers.

The magnetic meridian of any locality is the line of direction of the horizontal magnetic needle.

Election in South

Please tell me what southern states since the Civil war have given the Republicans their electoral votes.—J. M. F., Colorado Springs, Colo.

The southern states which have given their electoral votes to Republican presidential candidates since 1868, and the years in which they did so, are:

Alabama, in 1868 and 1872; Arkansas, 1868 and 1872; Louisiana, 1872 and 1876; Mississippi, 1872; North Carolina, 1868 and 1872; South Carolina, 1868, 1872 and 1876; Tennessee, 1868; Virginia, 1872; Florida, 1872 and 1876; West Virginia, 1868, 1872, 1896, 1900, 1904, 1908, 1916. In 1896 Kentucky split its electoral vote, chosing 12 Republican electors and one Democrat. Maryland gave its total electoral vote to the Republicans in 1896 and 1900, while in 1904 it was split for seven Democrats and one Republican, and in 1908 for six Democrats and two Republicans.

Omnibus Blil

Please give an explanation in this department of the Omnibus bill.—M. W., Lenoir City, Tenn.

The Omnibus bill was submitted to congress by Henry Clay, January 29, 1850, at the time of the application of California for admission to the union. The bill provided for the admission of California with her free constitution; territorial governments in New Mexico and Utah without express restriction upon slavery; a territorial boundary line between Texas and New Mexico in favor of the former; a more effective fugitive slave law; and denial to congress of the power to interfere with the slave trade between slave states. After much cutting and amendment the bill was passed in July, 1850, as a series of acts.

Incorporations

Why is it that so many firms are incorporated under the laws of the state of New Jersey?—C. C. K., N. Braddock, Pa.

One of the modern developments of corporations has been the tremendous enlargement of corporate purposes and powers. Gradually the restrictions of the earlier incorporation acts have been relaxed so as to permit of incorporation for almost any lawful purpose. Among the powers desired and granted which are not permitted at common law were the right to hold stock and bonds in other corporations, to amend unrestrictedly their charters, and to perform constituent acts outside of the domiciliary state.

The scope of corporation acts was widened in order to meet business needs of rapidly growing industrial communities. Many state legislatures arose to the exigency by enacting statutes requiring persons incorporating within such states to pay a license tax graduated in accordance with the capitalization of the corporation. This has had the effect, agreeable to the average taxpayer, of decreasing the proportion bonded in land and personal property. Under the advice of counsel specializing in corporation law and conversant with these acts, persons proposing to incorporate have gone for their charters in recent years to those states which are now commonly known as the leading incorporation states, especially New Jersey (till 1913) and West Virginia.

1912 Election

Give the popular vote of the country for the presidential candidates in the election of 1912.—F. L. B., Van Wert, Ohio.

In the 1912 presidential election 15,031,169 was the total popular vote of the country. Of this Wilson received 6,286,214. Roosevelt 4,126,020, Taft, 3,483,922. The Prohibition party candidate, Chafin, received 208,923, Debs, Socialist, received 897,011, and Reimer, Socialist-Labor, 29,079.

There were 531 electoral votes cast. Of these Wilson received 435, Roosevelt 88, and Taft 8. Votes necessary for choice are 266.

Miscellaneous

C. C., Penn Run, Pa., and D. S. P., Westfield, Ind.—We have no biography of Ada Jones, the singer.

J. D. W., Philippi, W. Va.—Official figures of the popular vote at the last presidential election are not ready for publication yet.

E. A. W., Marling, Mo.—Alaska is owned by the United States, having been purchased from Russia during Johnson's administration.

W. E. F., Wier, Ga.—The Knights of Columbus have 346,560 members. Their oath is secret.

R. A., Sylvatus, Va.—The principal of the national debt of the United States on Oct. 1, 1915, was $3,225,734,627.16.

A. K., Waddington, Cal.—We cannot tell you if Carpenter's letters will be published in book form or not. The letters published in the Blade are not in book form at present.

C. E. C., Brewton, Ala.—Rural mail carriers may refuse to put mail in a box that is not of authorized size.

C. F. G., Athens, Ohio.—When stories are copyrighted, publication of them by others is prohibited.

E. H. D., Ipava, Ill.—Write to the census bureau at Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

A. M. P., Chucky, Tenn.—There are 47,940 acres of surveyed public lands in Alabama. The land office is situated at Montgomery, Ala.

A. L. R., Caro, Mich.—An article regarding the bread riot in New York was published on Nov. 30.

R. D. L., Barberton, Ohio.—The muskrat season in Ohio is open from January 1 to April 1. In Michigan it is open from November 1 to April 14.

EVEN SITE OF ANCIENT BABYLON IS IN DISPUTE

The Babylonian empire ended with the conquest of the city by Cyrus, B. C. 538. The city itself was partly destroyed by Darius Hystaspis, B. C. 500, the walls and gates being thrown down. Later Xerxes plundered and demolished the temples.

Thereafter the city, says the Christian Herald, was neglected and unpopulated, and in time became a vast overgrown ruin. Jerome, in 400 A. D., writes of it as having been made a hunting park for the Persian kings.

The ruins of Babylon were used as building material in the construction of at least six other cities that have sprung up since its decay. So thoroughly has been the destruction of the once great city that not only are the traces of its principal buildings lost, but also the site itself is in dispute.

The reference in I. Peter, v. 13, to Babylon is explained by the fact that Babylon was the center from which the Asiatic Dispersion (addressed by Peter) was derived. Josephus, the Jewish historian, states in his "Antiquities" that Babylon contained some 8,000 Jews in the apostolic age, the Parthians then being master of that part of Mesopotamia.

BRITISH AND GERMAN AMBASSADORS MEET

Count von Bernstorff, German ambassador, and Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, British ambassador, met face to face in a corridor of the state department recently for the first time since the outbreak of war. Neither spoke. Before the war they were closest of friends.

HEALTH TALKS

By Donald McCaskey, M. D.

Rheumatism and Sewage.

ANOTHER form of muscular rheumatism is where a severe pain develops in the intercostal muscles which unite the ribs with the chest. This is known as pleurodynia.

We have also the frequent and ever-present lumbago, in which the lumbar muscles in the small of the back become very painful upon the slightest motion. These muscular rheumatic conditions develop especially when the body is overloaded with an excessive accumulation of waste products from the food eaten. These waste products form a regular sewage system in the blood and tissues, and as a result when any over-exertion develops or any chilling or wetting of the body, especially when the body is overheated, the rheumatic twinges develop and the disordered condition of nutrition "slips back in the dark."

There is a simple explanation, however, for the cause of muscular rheumatism. This explanation lies in the simple fact that if you have muscular rheumatism you are not compelling the sewage products that accumulate in your body to pass off as rapidly as they should. There are two ways to do this. One is to lessen the amount of food you eat. This will rapidly diminish the waste product poison. The other way is to constantly harass the bowels with physics and the skin pores with hot wet baths, and the urinary apparatus with drug stimulants.

Which do you think is the more common-sense and more healthy method to pursue in the long run so you can keep rheumatism away from you for evermore?

HERE is one of the Ponies, with Buggy and Harness, that I give away. Wouldn't you like to own an outfit like this? Couldn't you have a lot of fun driving around the country? If you want a Pony for your very own, the first thing to do is to send me your name.

I Send Outfits Like This

I also Pay Freight Charges

Ponies Free

I am the Pony King of America. I give Ponies away to Boys and Girls. I have given away 445 Shetland Ponies to 445 Boys and Girls all over the United States.

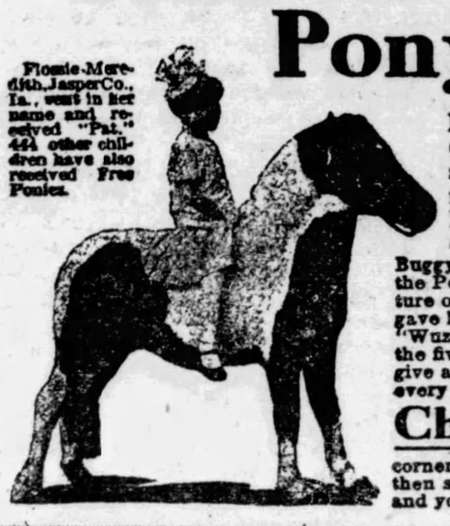
Now I am Giving Away Five More Ponies—beautiful, silky, long-haired, playful Shetland Ponies—five of the finest Shetland Ponies I could find. I picked them out myself.

I am Giving Them Away To Boys and Girls and I want every family that takes this paper to stand an equal chance.

If You Are a Boy or Girl send me your name right away. If you are the Father or Mother of a Boy or Girl, send in your Child's name. I will enter the name in my Big Free-for-All Pony Club that starts right away.

No Matter Where You Live no matter how young, every child will stand the same good chance to get a Pony, with Buggy, Harness, Saddle, Bridle and Blanket. Send in your name right now.

Send for Free Pony Pictures



Flossie Meredith, Jasper Co., Ia., sent in her name and received "Pat." 444 other children have also received Free Ponies.

I want to send a *Colored Pony Picture Circular Free* to every Boy and Girl that sends in his or her name. It gives the names and shows the pictures of the five Ponies I am giving away. It shows one of the Ponies hitched to the beautiful Buggy I am going to give away. It shows a picture of the Pony King out on the Pony Farm. It shows a picture of Harold Kutzler and "Rob Roy," the Pony I gave him. It shows a picture of Frank McKissack and "Wuzzy," the Pony I gave him. It also tells all about the five beautiful Shetland Ponies I am now going to give away and how to win one. I will send it free to every child who sends in his or her name.

Children Be sure to take this chance to get a Pony. Don't wait. Write your name and address in the corner below, cut it out and send it to me. I will then send you the Colored Pony Picture Circular free and you will have an equal chance to get one of the Real Live Ponies I am going to give away soon. Get your pencil and write your name now.

Parents You will be interested in the Pony Circular I send and your child will enjoy it. He or she stands the same good chance as any other child to win one of the five Shetland Ponies I am giving away, no matter where you live. Remember, I am giving Five Ponies at one time—not just one—so you see there are five chances to win one. Send in your child's name.

WRITE YOUR NAME HERE

THE PONY KING,
599 Webb Bldg., St. Paul, Minn.

Please send me the *Free Pony Pictures* and enter my name in your *Pony Club* so I will have a chance. I want one of the Ponies you are giving away.

My Name is .....

P.O. ..... Age .....

State ..... R. F. D. .....

THE PONY KING
599 Webb Bldg. St. Paul, Minn.

OUR PEACE PAGE

"HAPPY NEW YEAR"

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

Let's make a day of it—a good old-fashioned, jolly, friendly New Year's Day!

Let's clasp hands with the old-time friends that we have been meaning to see all during the busy year that rushed by us so rapidly that we didn't even realize it was going, until we heard the clang of the inexorable gates of eternity when it was imprisoned with all the other departed years—forever.

Sometimes, one wonders what life is for, if we must always be too busy to enjoy family or friends. We have even acquired a grasshopper sort of reading habit, jumping from headline to headline of the newspaper, or from the first to the last chapter of a book.

Let's do one of two things on the first day of 1917; either go a visiting to several friends (especially the shut-in ones), and send a little note to those we cannot see, or read a story, clear through, to some one who is ill or blind. Or else, let's make it known, in some kind way, that we are going to have nothing in the world to do on New Year's day, but just to make them very welcome in our own homes.

If you like to do such things, it's mighty nice to have a small table drawn up close to a fireplace, a glowing stove, or a bright window, if you are expecting some friends to drop in.

Would you like to know what I am going to have on my little table for whomever brings his or her holiday smiles to light my "wee hoose?" Hot coffee or chocolate, with a marshmallow in the chocolate cups. The coffee I shall pour in the kitchen, for the pot won't shine enough any more, for my friends.

A great big flat basket—tied with red ribbon and a sprig of holly and a lace paper doilie in the bottom—is going to hold lots of very thin, oblong slices of bread and butter (butter side up, of course). In the center of each piece will be a bit of candied fruit, a half of a California grape or marschino cherry, a nut, a raisin or a tiny gum drop—like small islands of delight in a smooth sea of butter.

It's lots of fun to watch men and women behave like the little boys and girls they are pretending they are not anymore, consuming plain bread and butter to reach that island sweetmeat.

It will be so good to be together with nothing to do but chat and remember happy times and resolve never to let another elusive year slip by without wresting from it several occasions of friendly getting together.

If there are young people in your house—just to please Martha—will you let their gay, boisterous young friends come trooping in, that day, even if it means another clean-up day on Tuesday? And if there are those who will not many times return the direct gaze of the infant year, or answer its first words—"What are you going to do with me?"—why then, make this even happier and friendlier than any that they can remember.

Best of all, for it will make them happy, take time this day to listen to their stories of the long ago, even if it has been oft repeated. Some day you are going to be very glad that you have in your storehouse of memory, treasures such as these tales of the cordial, helpful happy New Year's days of the past.

In the morning, while we are getting the bread and butter ready to wrap in a damp cloth before putting it in a covered receptacle for the afternoon's fun, or whatever other friendly thing we are doing—let's send a Happy New Year thought to every member of the Peace Page family. At the very same time, of course, they will be thinking of us.

If not a single soul comes to eat my bread and butter, I am not going to mind. I shall know that my friends are gladdening some other friend's home with their presence and the neglected bread and butter won't go so bad at a breakfast center that I know. In the evening I shall take time to read once more, Dickens' "The Chimes." When the very last paragraph is reached, Martha will join fervently in this wish for you:

"So may the New Year be a Happy one to You, Happy to many more whose Happiness depends on You! So may each year be happier than the last, and not the meanest of our brethren or sisterhood debarred their rightful share in what our Great Creator formed them to enjoy."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Try To:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement

New Year's Greetings

To all the M. G. R.'s—greetings.

May the Christ-child be born anew in each heart, and may each life yield a stronger influence for good than ever before. May the clean page of the New Year remain unsullied by any act of injustice, cruelty or wrong to any of God's creatures. May that which is best in your hearts' desires be granted. May the year at whose dawn we stand be a year of soul-growth, a stepping Heavenward. May it be a year of achievement and of mastery in right lines. May the failures—for we would not ask for a year with no failures, as men count them—be crowned with God's laurel wreaths of victory. May we keep ever before us our object: Improvement, mental, moral and social, and may we be prompt to do all the good we can by writing to the M. G. R. as of yore.

Old things have passed away. The aged, dying year, with its full mead of joys and tears, will soon be gone. And in its stead, filled with bright hopes, the new shall soon appear.

Fair vistas open to our eager, gazing eyes. Fond hopes, long cherished, now shall bright fulfillments see. Vows long forgot, now shall be paid. Kind words shall conquer sighs.

Bright is the scene before us; brighter still, our dreams. With purpose true and with unfaltering trust we wait—the page is turned. Old year, adieu. The new with Heaven's glory beams.

Father, we pray, be with us through the coming days. Guide Thou our steps and keep us, by Thy gracious care, safe from all harm, from sin and wrong; and Thine shall be the praise. Amen.

Just Florence, who used to be known as the Buckeye Schoolma'am, wrote the above to the Peace Page about 12 years ago. She sent it in and asked that it be republished as another New Year is here.—Martha Holden.

An Indian Tale

Most everyone likes to hear an Indian story now and then, especially if it is a true one. So here is one that can be backed up by my grandfather. It was while clearing off some of the northern Indiana timberland that his father, my great-grandfather, was told the incident by a neighbor of his.

This man had been in the woods chopping trees and using a wedge to split open the logs to make rails. While he was driving at the wedge there appeared suddenly about eight or 10 evil-looking savages. His gun was out of reach and he realized what his fate would be at the hands of the merciless warriors, so he could only depend upon his sagacity.

Turning to the Indians he asked them to help him pry open the log before they took him. The Indians agreed, falling upon their knees and placing their fingers in the opening. The captive raised his axe and knocked the wedge from its place, holding the enraged savages securely by their fingers.

I think the story ended by shooting the Indians. At least the self-rescued man lived to tell of his narrow escape.—Fairy o' the West.

A Neglected Wife

I can fully sympathize with the girl whose mother is a bedridden invalid, as my own husband is just such a man as the girl said her father was. I have been married 18 years and have had 16 years of trouble. The first year of my married life had some pleasure in it for me, but the last word of affection my husband ever said to me was 17 years ago when our oldest son was seven weeks old. He put his arms around the baby and I and said: "I love my wife and baby."

But the baby began to be sick and cross and I had to stay up with him at night. I couldn't keep the house in order or the baby and myself clean as I had to hold him in my arms about all the time. We were poor and my husband worked hard. My sister and I had to stay up with the baby at night so that my husband might sleep. I had to get breakfast, milk the cow, wash the dishes, bring in water and wood, and then rush to get dinner by 10 o'clock as baby's fever would rise about this time and he wouldn't let anyone but myself attend him throughout the day. My health began to fail that summer and my husband grew tired of a dirty wife with a bushy head and a sick baby although he seemed to love the child.

Having a bad temper, he began to slam the doors, kick over the chairs and say ugly words. I would plead with him, but he would look at me with a scowl and tell me I was worse than nothing to him and if I didn't like his way of doing, the road was free. I could not bear to leave him though my father told me I was welcome back home after a second boy was born. After five years we had three sons and I soon became a nervous wreck. My husband wouldn't spend much for whisky, but he would walk miles to get a dram free and be with a jolly bunch. We lived in the woods and had plenty of fuel, but our beds were never made and the floor never swept unless some neighbor happened to come in. The bed clothing and underwear went six months without washing, and we lived on soup beans, bread and meat.

But I am glad I did not give up, as all my six children are good to me. I am praying that my husband will consecrate himself to God. I don't think he loves me now, but he is trying to do better for the children's sake. I am not strong and only waiting God's own good time to take me where I will meet my one dead child, my mother, my friends and the blessed Redeemer.—Mrs. M. M. B., Tennessee.

This is a sad story indeed and proves that most of us have a better life than we usually think. Often we think we could be happier, but we have a lot to be happy for after all.—M. H.

Helping Others Save

I think thrift is one of the most important subjects ever up for discussion in the M. G. R. At the present cost of living it is time we were lending a helping hand to others. My suggestions may be cheap for Blade readers, but among the many, someone will find them helpful. Regarding cooking, I don't throw out with a spoon as fast as my husband can carry in with a scoop. I don't use a lot of high priced eggs and milk trying to save a few slices of stale bread by making a pudding with them.

I have rag carpets on all my floors but one. I save all the old clothes, and those that are light enough, I cut into rags for carpets and rugs, coloring and weaving them myself. I cut the heavier things into square blocks and buy a piece or two of different color. I piece them into quilts. Then I get lining and take my old quilts before they are badly worn, and put them inside, tacking with carpet chain.

I color and make over garments that have faded, and also paint my old picture frames and put new pictures in them. I count myself as happy as those women who possess thousands of dollars, for it is a pleasure for me to know that I am a help and not a burden to my husband who works hard for a living.—Elzora of Indiana.

Practice Economy

"There is a time for all things," says the Bible. Surely this is the time to practice economy. Here are some suggestions:

Ravel the best part of the old stockings and use for darning yarn. It may be necessary to double it. In repairing garments look through your house for pieces and parts of other old garments that may be suitable before you buy new. Sometimes dyeing a gurment will make it look like new, or some material dyed for trimming will freshen an old garment.

A good way to utilize miscellaneous pieces of flannel is to take the largest pieces for a quilt and cut the small pieces into strips about an inch wide and three inches long. Double and sew the doubled edge onto a strong cloth or gunny sack, beginning at the edge of the cloth and working entirely around it. Then sew on another tier, having the pieces lap over the first one, and so on until the cloth is covered. You will be surprised to see what a comfortable rug you will have with no expense.

When the remains of fried or roasted poultry are dry and hard stew them until soft, then remove all the meat from the bones, chop fine and mix with potatoes to make hash. Use some as thickening for gravy or make into a meat loaf and bake. Boil the bones to make soup. Leftovers from different foods can be made into soups if the different articles harmonize in taste. Nothing that is palatable need be wasted.

If you have a large amount of fine clothes to be starched and you have lots of time or plenty of girls to be kept busy you can save starch by the following method: Take white flour and stir in slowly and thoroughly so it will be a solid ball like putty. Then put in a basin of water and work it in your hand until the starch is all out, leaving a mass of glutin. It may take practice, but if well done is quite a saving.—Mrs. Baker.

SHORTAGE IN HAIRPINS THREATENS COIFFURES

And here is another piece of news that will make the girls say "horrors." There's a shortage of hairpins. This war has just about put the art of hairdressing "on the fritz." Hairpins have finally come in for their full share of attention. Now that there may be a scarcity of them they are becoming cherished possessions.

All coiffure builders have announced that hereafter when women want their hair dressed they must bring along their own pins or there will be no elaborate arrangement of their crowning glory. And the explanation for this worse than terrifying possibility was that the countries which have always supplied the pins for milady's coiffure are keeping all of their metal at home for ammunition.

Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight

By Rose Hartwick Thorpe

Slowly England's sun was setting
o'er the hilltops far away,
Filling all the land with beauty at
the close of one sad day.
And the last rays kissed the forehead
of a man and maiden fair—
He with footsteps slow and weary,
she with sunny floating hair;
He with bowed head sad and
thoughtful, she with lips all
cold and white,
Struggling to keep back the murmur,
"Curfew must not ring tonight!"

"Sexton," Bessie's white lips faltered, pointing to the prison old,
With its turrets tall and gloomy,
with its walls dark, damp and
cold,
"I've a lover in that prison, doomed
this very night to die
At the ringing of the curfew, and no
earthly help is nigh;
Cromwell will not come till sunset,"
and her lips grew strangely
white
As she breathed the husky whisper:
"Curfew must not ring tonight!"

"Bessie," calmly spoke the sexton—
every word pierced her young
heart
Like the piercing of an arrow, like
a deadly poisoned dart—
"Long, long years I've rung the curfew from that gloomy, shadowed tower;
Every evening, just at sunset, it has
told the twilight hour;
I have done my duty ever, tried to
do it just and right,
Now I'm old I will not falter.
Curfew bell must ring tonight."

Wild her eyes and pale her features,
stern and white her thoughtful
brow,
As within her secret bosom Bessie
made a solemn vow.
She had listened while the judges
read, without a tear or sigh;
"At the ringing of the curfew Basil
Underwood must die."
And her breath came fast and
faster, and her eyes grew large
and bright;
In an undertone she murmured:
"Curfew must not ring tonight!"

With quick step she bounded forward, sprang within the old
church door,
Left the old man threading slowly
paths he'd trod so oft before;
Not one moment paused the maiden,
but with eye and cheek aglow
Mounted up the gloomy tower, where
the bell swung to and fro;
As she climbed the dusty ladder, on
which fell no ray of light,
Up and up—her white lips saying:
"Curfew must not ring tonight!"

She has reached the topmost ladder,
o'er her hangs the great, dark
bell;
Awful is the gloom beneath her,
like the pathway down to hell.
Lo, the ponderous tongue is swinging—'tis the hour of curfew
now,
And the sight has chilled her bosom,
stopped her breath and paled
her brow.
Shall she let it ring? No, never!
Flash her eyes with sudden
light,
As she springs and clasps it firmly—
"Curfew shall ont ring tonight."

Out she swung—far out; the city
seemed a speck of light below,
And the half-deaf sexton ringing
(years he had not heard the
bell),
Sadly thought the twilight curfew
rang Basil's funeral knell.
Still the maiden clung more firmly,
and with trembling lips so
white,
Said, to hush her heart's wild throbbing:
"Curfew shall not ring tonight."

It was o'er; the bell ceased swaying, and the maiden stepped
once more
Firmly on the dark old ladder where
for hundred years before
Human foot had not been planted.
The brave deed she had done
Should be told long ages after; as
the rays of setting sun
Crimson all the sky with beauty,
aged sires, with heads of white,
Tell the eager, listening children,
"Curfew did not ring that night."

O'er the distant hills came Cromwell;
Bessie sees him, and her brow,
Lately white with fear and anguish,
has no anxious traces now.
At his feet she tells her story,
shows her hands all bruised and
torn;
And her face, so sweet and pleading,
yet with sorrow pale and worn,
Touched his heart with sudden pity,
lit his eyes with misty light;
"Go! your lover lives," said Cromwell,
"Curfew shall not ring tonight."

Wide they flung the massive portal;
led the prisoner forth to die—
All his bright young life before him.
'Neath the darkening English
sky
Bessie comes with flying footsteps,
eyes aglow with lovelight sweet,
Kneeling on the turf beside him, lays
his pardon at his feet.
In his brave, strong arms he clasped
her, kissed the face upturned
and white,
Whispered, "Darling, you have saved
me—
Curfew will not ring tonight."

In the Gloaming

By Meta Orred.

In the gloaming, oh, my darling!
When the lights are dim and low,
And the quiet shadows, falling,
Softly come and softly go;
When the winds are sobbing
faintly,
With a gentle, unknown woe,
Will you think of me and love me,
As you did once, long ago?

In the gloaming, oh, my darling!
Think not bitterly of me!
Though I passed away in silence,
Left you lonely, set you free;
For my heart was crushed with
longing,
What had been could never be,
It was best to leave you thus, dear,
Best for you and best for me.

There's Always a Bright Side

Ann F. Kelly.

Sometimes in this life we grow pensive
And brood over things that are sad.
'Tis natural, too, and quite common,
To forget things that should make us glad.

My life has had some sore trials
I've passed through much sickness and pain,
But the bird with the broken pinion
Never soared so high again.

So I'll not be so proud or so daring,
But ever keep closer my God
Than if I had never seen trouble
Or felt His chastening rod.

But I'll look for bright flowers by the wayside
And listen for sweet-singing birds
And be richer in grace and more happy
Than in owning lands, houses or herds.

I can 'most always find these sweet flowers
And hear the dear mockingbird's song;
After all, there is plenty of brightness,
And you'll find it before you hunt long.

The End of the Way

My life is a wearisome journey.
I am sick of the dust and the heat,
The rays of the sun beat upon me,
The briars are wounding my feet;
But the city to which I am journeying
Will more than my trials repay,
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

There are so many hills to climb upward,
I often am longing for rest,
But He who appoints me my pathway
Knows just what is needful and best;
I know in His word He has promised
That my strength shall be as my day,
And the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

He loves me too well to forsake me
Or give me one trial too much,
All His people have been dearly purchased,
And Satan can never claim such;
By and by I shall see Him and promise Him
In the city of unending day,
And the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

When the last feeble step has been taken,
And the gates of the city appear,
When the beautiful songs of the angels
Float out on my listening ear;
When all that now seems so mysterious
Shall be plain and clear as the day,
Then the toils of the road will seem nothing
As I get to the end of the way.

Though now I am footsore and weary,
I shall rest when I'm safely at home;
I know I'll receive a glad welcome
For the Savior Himself has said come;
So when I am weary in body
And sinking in spirit I lay,
All the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

Cooling fountains are there for the thirsty,
There are cordials for those who are faint,
There are robes which are whiter and purer
Than any our fancy can paint;
So I'll try to press hopefully onward,
Thinking often through each weary day,
Then the toils of the road will seem nothing
When I get to the end of the way.

Shine Where You Are

By John Hay.

Don't waste your time in longing
For bright, impossible things;
Don't sit supinely yearning
For the swiftness of angel wings;

Don't spurn to be a rushlight
Because you are not a star,
But brighten some bit of darkness
By shining where you are.

There is need of the tiniest candle,
As well as the garish sun;
The humblest deed is ennobled
When it is worthily done.

You may never be called to brighten
The darkened regions afar;
So fill for the day your mission
By shining just where you are.

Poems Wanted

"In a far Judean country 1900 years ago," to Bonietta Bossard, Geneva, Pa.

Annie's and Willie's Prayer and Caleb's Courtship, to C. H. Brown, Allentown, N. Y.

"Follow the spirit of Hee-dee-lah-dee," "There was an old Indian in his little bark canoe," and When I Lost You, to George L. Van Order, Beaver Dam, N. Y.

The Yellow Rose of Texas.

Calf Path, to A. W. Fairbanks, Montrose, Colo.

The Indian's Lament, to J. E. Triscuit, Corry, Pa.

Ossian's Serenade and Beautiful Star, to Annie McDonald, Jordan, N.Y.

"On earth or in Heaven, I never shall see home."

The Drunkard's Dream, to Ethel Hooton, New Carlisle, Ind.

Old Man's Story and College Oil Cans, to Carrie Berry, Le Sage, W. Va.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

BOYS AND GIRLS

Our Motto:

All that we do
We do with our might,
Things done by halves
Are never done right

Has a Kodak.

As I have not seen any letters from this part of West Virginia I thought I would write one. We have some very fine farms here and can raise almost everything. Our greatest industry is stock raising. The town nearest us has 16 stores, three churches and a graded school.

How many of the Blade readers have ever seen an Indian grave? There are two such graves close to my home. How many of you like a kodak? I have one and enjoy taking pictures with it. I am 21 years old and would like to get letters from boys and girls of the different states.—Andrew White, Reedy, W. Va.

Against Drink

I live on a farm in central Texas and am writing for the first time. I finish high school this year and hope to take up banking. I will have for a life motto, "Be truthful, honest and genteel in all undertakings." I want you all to know, friends, that there is one boy in Dixie who is ready to throw up his hat to those two girls, Brownie and Iva, who have expressed themselves in regard to boys who have acquired the habit of drink.

Stand by your plan, girls, and write more on the subject. If 50 per cent of the female population between 15 and 20 would adopt your plan I think that I can say 75 per cent of the boys would not be encumbered with the habits they have now. Girls, it lies within your power to make true, honest, respectable, Christian gentlemen out of the present and rising generation of boys; or the very opposite, a class of low, vulgar, dissipated men who are a drag to their country and a disgrace to humanity.—Forrest Morris, Texas.

Is a Violinist.

Here is a letter from sunny Kentucky asking admittance to the Peace Page. I never see any letters from this part of the state so I thought I would write. I live in Ohio county, western Kentucky, seven miles east of Hartford, the county seat. There is a fine school there, besides two mills and several stores. The town is located on Rough river.

Being fond of music I am trying to learn how to play the violin, and if any of the readers have a violin instructor which they will loan me, I will return it in good condition. I would also like to get some good love songs. My father owns 90 acres of land.—A. H. Hendricks, Hartford, Ky.

An Old Friend.

Guess who is writing this letter? You have three guesses. Signor Dianzi's performing monkey? Nix. Lazy Liz? Ne-ver. Ipswitch? Not on your noodle. Three times and out. It's Rough Rider from Tennessee. Have you any room on the Peace Page for another letter from yours truly? I hope I haven't been forgotten by all.

Laddie of Indiana, I enjoyed your letter very well. You and I have the same ideas concerning a high school education. I dearly love good books, too. Some of my favorite authors are Porter, Harold Bell Wright and John Fox, jr. I am still an advocate of outdoor sports. My hobbies are horseback riding, hunting and music. I still ride the young colt. If you haven't broken that colt yet, Wyoming Girl, just whistle, and I'll be there.—Rough Rider, Tennessee.

Welcome back among us, Rough Rider, and don't wait so long before you write again.—M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET

Lillian N. Mahan, St. Clairsville, Pa., hasn't been tardy at school once this term.

Faye Rickett, Rendville, Ohio, does not know what she would do if she couldn't go to school, as she has such good times there.

Sallie D. Rice, Sharp's Chapel, Tenn., likes all the birds, but the mocking bird is her favorite. She describes it as having white spotted wings and beautiful plumage.

Alta Robinson, Maynardville, Tenn., likes to crochet and wants to exchange patterns with other girls.

Alverta Warner, Quaker City, Ohio, lives on a farm and raises calves, hogs, chickens and turkeys.

Blanche Smith, Mt. Carmel, Ill., has for a hobby the collecting of postcards. She would like to exchange view cards with boys and girls from Delaware, New Mexico, Nevada, Kentucky, Montana, Louisiana and Mississippi.

Ida and Frankie Hurst, Flemingsburg, Ky., are new members of the boys and girls department.

Blue Eyes of West Virginia, prefers farm to city life. She used to live in Arkansas.

Helena Heitger, Pomeroy, Ohio, Mildred Heimer, Marshall, Ill., Irene Smith and Mabel Casto, Fairplain, W. Va., Hazel Corbett, Pearl Boggs, Madaline Davis, Tennie Mattics, of Grace, W. Va., Alice and Pansy Dunbar of Reedy, W. Va., Florence Smith and Myre Young of Elk View, W. Va., Pearl Wough and Otsie Fitzgerald of Canaan, W. Va., ask for cards from the other boys and girls.

A Few Dishes That Are Good to Eat

BROWN MASHED POTATOES—Boil and mash a dish of potatoes. Add seasoning and a little hot milk, whipping until very light, then heap on a greased pan and place in the oven until brown. Transfer carefully to a hot dish.

CHOCOLATE FILLING—Five tablespoonfuls of grated bitter chocolate mixed with sufficient cream to moisten. Add one cupful granulated sugar and one beaten egg and stir over the fire until thick. Flavor with a teaspoonful of vanilla.

RAVENSWORTH PUDDING—Bake three apples and take out all the pulp. Boil one cupful milk and pour it over one-quarter pound bread crumbs; add three yolks eggs, one by one, grated rind and strained juice of small lemon, one-quarter pound sugar, little grated nutmeg and apple pulp. Beat up whites of eggs stiffly and carefully. Pour into buttered pudding dish and bake three-quarters of an hour in moderate oven.

CELERY SALAD SANDWICHES—Chop four hard-cooked eggs fine. Take white portion of one head celery, chop fine and mix with egg. Season with salt and pepper, and spread on thin slices of bread. Covering with a layer of mayonnaise.

CHOCOLATE BREAD PUDDING—Mix in a basin one cupful bread crumbs, four tablespoonfuls chocolate melted, two and one-fourth cupfuls scalded milk, one cupful sugar, pinch of salt, one teaspoonful vanilla extract, and two well beaten eggs. Pour into a well-buttered baking dish, set into a pan of boiling water, and bake in a moderate oven. Stir twice during the baking to keep the chocolate from rising to the top.

CORN BREAD—One and one-half cupfuls cornmeal, one and one-half cupfuls flour, two tablespoonfuls butter, two eggs, one-half teaspoonful salt, one tablespoonful sugar, three tablespoonfuls baking powder. Add milk enough to make a thin batter. Pour into a well buttered pan, bake in hot oven for 30 minutes. When serving, break the cornbread instead of cutting it.

BAKING POWDER BISCUITS—Mix in a basin two cupfuls flour, four tablespoonfuls baking powder, one teaspoonful salt. Rub into them two tablespoonfuls butter, add one cupful milk, till a spongy dough is formed. Turn onto a flour board, pat lightly with rolling pin until half-inch thick. Cut in rounds, bake in hot oven 15 minutes.

TAPIOCA CUSTARD—Boil one quart milk in double boiler and add four tablespoonfuls tapioca, which should have been soaked in water. Cook until the tapioca is transparent, adding pinch of salt. When tapioca is cooked take mixture off the fire, add three eggs, well beaten, and sugar to taste. Any flavoring may be used. Cool and serve.

MARSHMALLOW WHIP—One pint of whipped cream; slice one pound of marshmallows and fold into the cream with a half-pound of English walnuts, chopped fine. Serve ice cold.

Knocks Obstinate Coughs in a Hurry

A Simple Home-Made Remedy That Gets at the Cause.

Thousands of people normally healthy in every other respect, are annoyed with a persistent hanging on bronchial cough year after year, disturbing their sleep and making life disagreeable. It's so needless—there's an old home-made remedy that will end such a cough easily and quickly.

Get from any druggist "2½ ounces of Pinex" (50 cents worth), pour it into a pint bottle and fill the bottle with plain granulated sugar syrup. Begin taking it at once. Gradually but surely you will notice the phlegm thin out and then disappear altogether, thus ending a cough that you never thought would end. It also promptly loosens a dry or tight cough, stops the troublesome throat tickle, soothes the irritated membranes that line the throat and bronchial tubes, and relief comes almost immediately. A day's use will usually break up an ordinary throat or chest cold, and for bronchitis, croup, whooping cough and bronchial asthma there is nothing better. It tastes pleasant and keeps perfectly.

Pinex is most valuable concentrated compound of genuine Norway pine extract, combined with guaiacol and is used by millions of people every year for throat and chest colds with splendid results.

To avoid disappointment, ask your druggist for "2½ ounces of Pinex" with full directions and don't accept anything else. A guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money promptly refunded goes with this preparation. The Pinex Co., 214 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

These Women Are at Home Far Above Earth's Surface

Copyright, Underwood & Underwood, New York.

Left to right: Miss Annie Peck, the world's greatest woman mountain climber, and Miss Ruth Law of Chicago to New York by aero fame.

Miss Peck has been on the top of many of the highest peaks in the world and she is ambitious to see the rest of them.

Miss Law recently made a flight from Chicago to New York, astounding the entire world. She established the American record for distance without a stop. She holds records for altitude and many times has been near enough to heaven. She has been nicknamed appropriately "Angel Ruth."

She is the first woman that has piloted an aeroplane on a long distance flight.

DUTCH HOUSEWIVES HAVE MANY DELICIOUS DISHES THEY SERVE

The fame of Dutch housewives as models of neatness and cleanliness is world-wide, but we know very little about Dutch cooking or how to prepare the dishes which appeal to those who appreciate good things to eat. In cold weather, when skating is good, the Dutch boys and girls, men and women, come home cold and hungry to enjoy one of their favorite dishes, "Erweten Soep," which is more than satisfying under those conditions.

To make "Erweten Soep" wash two cupfuls of dried split peas and soak overnight in four quarts of water. Cook in the same water in which they have soaked, with two pig's feet, one tablespoonful of salt, a head of celery and one onion chopped fine. Boil slowly for a long time, the longer the better. To be quite perfect the soup should simmer slowly for 10 hours.

A very healthful winter dish which dates from the siege of Leyden in 1574 is "Hutspot." It is delicious. Wash two pounds of beef cut from the round, and bring slowly to a boil in one pint and one-half of water and one tablespoonful of salt. Add two pounds of carrots, washed, scraped and cut in pieces. After a little while add three or four chopped onions and two pounds of potatoes cut in pieces. Cook until tender, being careful that there is always sufficient water to prevent burning. When everything is tender, remove the meat and pour off enough liquor to serve as gravy, then mash the rest all together, with four tablespoonfuls of butter or lard.

Cabbage plays an important part in the cold-weather dishes of Holland. "Roode Kool" is made by cutting off the outside leaves of purple cabbage, cut in halves and sliced thin. Boil slowly three or four hours in two cupfuls of water, with one-quarter cupful of vinegar, five sour apples peeled and cut in pieces, three cloves, three tablespoonfuls of butter.

"Sinasapplebla" is a delicious dessert, more simple than its name. Add a piece of orange peel to one pint of milk and scald. Mix one tablespoonful of cornstarch, one-half cupful of sugar and the yolks of two eggs. Pour on the milk carefully, having removed the orange peel. Cook in a double boiler ten minutes, stirring constantly. Then add the juice of three oranges and two lemons, and stir in the whites of the eggs beaten stiff. Set away to cool.

Reflections of a Bachelor Girl

BY HELEN ROWLAND.

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BREVITY is the soul of wit, frocks, flirtations, arguments, after-dinner speeches, and epitaphs.

A bachelor is never weary of remarking that "all women are alike"—and never tired of changing one woman for another.

As soon as a woman has given a man the key to her heart, he seems to fancy that he has merely to prop it open, and go off and leave it that way, while he tries a few other locks.

After a man has finished advising a girl to live up to her highest ideals he feels so noble and virtuous that he goes right out and takes a drink on the strength of it.

Optimism will never be dead so long as there are still people in the world who continue to try to domesticate everything, from lions to love, and to tame everything wild, from bear cubs to bachelors.

The female of the species may be more deadly than the male—but not more deadly than the male who can sit all evening in a dim cozy-corner under a rose-colored lamp and talk about HIMSELF.

Lying is either a sin or an art, according to how, when, and why you do it.

No matter how academic or spiritual a man's regard for a woman, it does not prevent him from taking a new and vital interest in shaving when he is going to call on her.

Hint for Embroiderer

For women who embroider or knit a bracelet has been invented to which is swiveled a holder for a ball of silk or yarn.

OUR Correspondents

Mentes Animosque of the sunny hills wrote a letter to the M. G. R. for Christmas, but it was received too late to publish. It was the first time she wrote and was a good letter. Everyone who wishes a letter published by a certain date should see to it that the communication gets here at the office about three weeks before. Many letters do not get in the paper because they are too late.

W. S., W. Va., advises the sisters of the page to examine their store of winter bed clothes to see if some need mending. When the tops wear out her plan is to take the gingham or percale in dresses that are too small and piece the comforts.

Mrs. Jane Payton of Paoli, Ind., wishes to thank all the readers who sent her cards as it gave her great pleasure to look them over. She received about a hundred. She has lived in Indiana 53 years.

Pearl Phillips of West Virginia, says she is a true blue Democrat and is glad Wilson was elected.

Blue Eyes of Illinois, likes her state in every respect, except that it allows saloons. She says she has two books of poetry which she has clipped from the Poet's Corner. Maybe she will help us out sometime when a reader wants an old poem.

Katie of Indiana liked The Hollyhock's Mission, and says she is at least trying to be a cabbage, though she loves roses more than any other flower. She has 20 varieties of roses in her garden. She thinks we can all be sweet like the rose and useful as the cabbage.

H. A. W., Iowa, says he has a copy of the Blade of April 1, 1886, in which both his name and his brother's appear. His brother is now a member of the executive committee of the Socialist party.

Laura Cline, Tunnelton, W. Va., wants cards and letters as she has been sick for a long time and cannot go out of the house. She would also like the song, Wicked Polly, sent to her address. She promises a nice letter later.

A. M., Mich., wants to know what is the matter with Michigan? She wants the readers of Michigan to wake up, muster into service and give three rousing cheers for dear old Michigan. She is an admirer of John Burroughs and never tires of reading Whittier's "Snowbound," as she likes the outdoors.

Mrs. R. H. C., Pennsylvania, writes to tells us that she has broken the record of Mrs. McAdoo for dressing fast. She has to get to her work at 7 o'clock in the morning. One morning she didn't get up until 6:30. Combing her hair and dressing, she fried meat for her husband's breakfast, did some other work, walked a quarter of a mile to the office and arrived there at 7:05. She says she took about 13 minutes to dress.

S. F. B., Ohio, says the hymn containing these words, "For his eye is on the sparrow and I know he cares for me," is found in Alexander's Gospel songs and is published by the Fleming H. Revell Co., Chicago, Ill.

M. C., Virginia, asks that the Peace Page readers remember her aged grandfather, Isham Cockran, Woolwine, Va., with cards and letters. He is 85 years old and an old southern soldier.

Smart collars are made of broadcloth and flannel; they are cut on sailor and cape lines.

THIS WOMAN WINS FAME AS EXPERT CORPORATION LAWYER

Victor Hugo prophetically called this "the century of woman," and it certainly is an age which has witnessed great changes in the life and education of woman everywhere, enlarging her sphere of activities and opening up avenues hitherto restricted to man.

It is only a few years, however, since women who dared to venture into the field of literature, for instance, were under the ban of scorn, and dubbed "Blue stockings" by men folk everywhere. When Harriet Hosmer impelled to take up sculpture tried to enter a hospital to make a study of anatomy, she was refused admission. Elizabeth Blackwell who later decided to consecrate her life to medicine was not privileged to enter one of the standard colleges. After Antoinette Brown had graduated from Oberlin with high honors, even that institution placed every obstacle in her way to entering the theological department. "Were there a law to shut you out, you would not be admitted," wrote the president. As to the profession of law, it was a domain as sacred to man as politics, and seemed further away than Paradise.

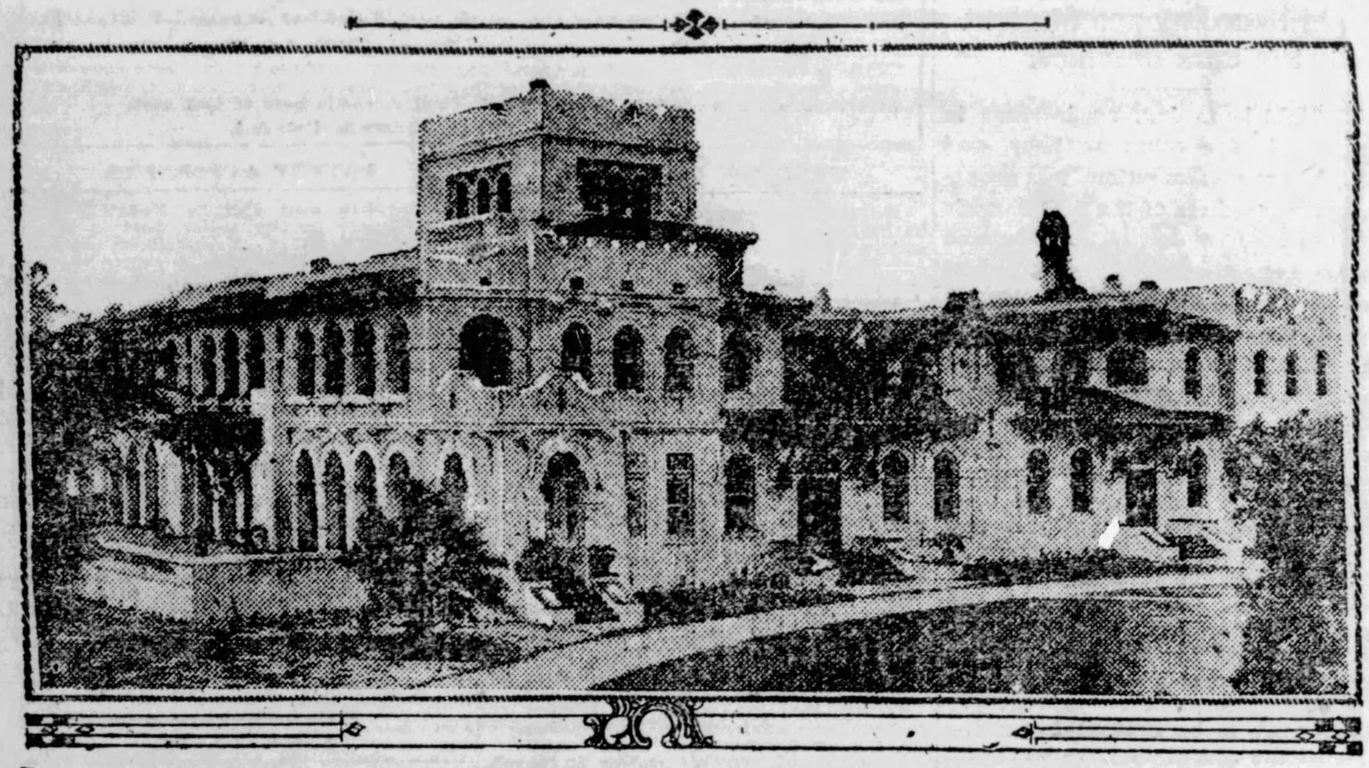
Today there are thousands of women lawyers in the United States, and one law school in New York turns out several hundred yearly, of whom the world never hears, as they merely study the law in order to know how to manage their own property successfully, just as did Helen Gould.

Doubtles the most successful woman lawyer in the country at the present time is Mrs. Harriet Johnston Wood of New York. Three-fourths of her clients are men who come to her with their big corporation cases. For such expert service she receives liberal fees. It is said that even the President must look to his laurels else Mrs. Wood will outclass him so far as income is concerned.

Harriet Johnston was already practicing law successfully when she met and married Mr. Wood, who is also a lawyer and with whom she co-operates in every possible way.

In addition to being an expert corporation lawyer, Mrs. Wood is a first-class "lady farmer." She raises splendid crops, and markets them successfully. Live stock, however, is her specialty. Horses are her hobby, and her "thoroughbred" mules have attracted much attention.

Reigns in Magnificent Castle on a Gulf Ranch of 1,280,000 Acres



Down in the gulf coast region of Texas is situated the most magnificent ranch home in the United States. It is the headquarters residence of Mrs. Henrietta M. King, whose estate of 1,280,000 acres borders the Laguna Madre for more than 100 miles.

The new ranch residence was built about two years ago at a cost, including furnishings, of approximately $300,000.

No feudal castle of ancient times was more imposing in its exterior than is this beautiful country home. It stands upon a low, but commanding eminence, in the heart of the great ranch, and from its upper windows and broad galleries may be seen the rolling billows of the Gulf of Mexico, while nearer to view are thousands of head of blooded cattle.

Close at hand are commodious and splendidly appointed buildings, consisting of stables, office and the homes of many of the ranch employes.

Although Mrs. King is past her eightieth birthday, she still manifests a keen interest in the affairs of the vast ranch property.

Fortune of $50,000,000.

Mrs. King is one of the wealthiest women of this country. Her fortune is estimated at $50,000,000. Notwithstanding her great wealth, she is known to comparatively few people even of Texas.

Her love for a quiet home life, her devotion to her own family, and a small circle of intimate friends, her lack of desire to travel, and her intense interest in the affairs of the ranch give her a distinction that is out of the ordinary.

Her hospitality is unbounded at all times. For nearly 50 years the King ranch home was widely known as an oasis of welcome and hospitality for all travelers. The old home contained 20 guest chambers and there was seldom a time when most of them were not filled with transients, who were fed and lodged without cost. The new residence has even more rooms for the accommodation of visitors, both chance and invited, and the wonderful home is not without its full quota of guests at all times.

Mrs. King is one of the few women who came up from the exciting pioneer days of the frontier region of Texas. Her husband, the late Captain Richard King, was a waif upon the streets of New York in his boyhood. He took up seafaring life and rose to be captain of a steamboat that finally made its way to the mouth of the Rio Grande.

The call of the wild life found a responsive chord in the ambition of Capt. King and he quit the sea to become a ranch owner.

Japanese Professor Warns Us to Keep Hands Off China

BY DR. SUEHIRO,
Professor in the Kyoto Imperial University.

We admit that the United States have not the slightest cause to quarrel with Japan; but Japan has very good reason to quarrel with the United States.

Every day the American movement against the Japanese immigration on the Pacific coast is becoming more and more critical and sooner or later Japan will find herself no more able to submit to the American arrogance with humility.

Very few people and not one American, will believe me if I state that the Japanese in the United States are being treated like cats and curs, nevertheless, I am telling the truth. Thus we can never hope to secure the progress of China until we command the respect of the United States. We will never be able to do this unless we first obtain equal rights and treatment with other civilized nations of the world in the United States of America.

To men, the very mention of so-called friendship between Japan and America is a cruel joke, so long as our nationals in America are not allowed to live under the same conditions that are freely offered to other Europeans.

There are three major issues betwen the two nations of the Pacific, and unless these three outstanding issues are settled and settled justly, we hardly expect peace.

The first issue is that the American government is not willing to recognize or admit our conquest of the South Sea islands from Germany. The second is that the American government persists in interfering with Japan's policy of peaceful progress in China.

The third issue is the increasing economic rivalry between Japan and America and the consequent increase of armaments by the United States.

I maintain that Japan will never permit America to interfere with our plans of economic expansion in China. Japan will never permit America to meddle there. Unless America recognizes our supremacy in the far east and radically changes her anti-Japanese policy within her borders there never will be a real peace between the two countries.

Prince Albert tobacco hands you quality!

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You get quality when you buy Prince Albert tobacco—not coupons or premiums. National or state restrictions on their use can in no way affect Prince Albert's sales because they have never been offered as an inducement to buy the national joy smoke!

SMOKE away on Prince Albert like it was the cheeriest thing you ever came across, for it proves out so mighty loyal to your tongue and taste! Our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch and *quality* gives it such delightful flavor and fragrance! You'll enjoy it *more all the time!*

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

was brought into the tobacco world to give men a pipe or makin's smoke free from any disagreeable come-back; to make it possible for *all* men to smoke to their heart's content! You can't put yourself in wrong with Prince Albert no matter what kind of smoke test you give it! P. A. is just like a friend who rings-like-true-steel—*worthy the confidence you put in it!*

Prince Albert is to be had everywhere tobacco is sold in toppy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—in that clever, practical pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N.C.

...ntion the Toledo Weekly Blade when you are writing to advertisers and you will

BOSTON VOTES WET BY 23,000

Increased Majority for License After Hottest Campaign in Many Years.

Boston went "license" on Dec. 19 by the surprising majority of 23,000 in a total vote of 84,000. There were 2,000 fewer "no" votes than in 1915.

The majority was one of the greatest in Boston's history. High-water mark was reached in 1905 with a majority of 28,613. The next highest majority for license was in 1910, when the Fitzgerald-Storrow mayoralty contest attracted the highest percentage of the registered poll in the history of the city. The majority for license that year was 12,322.

Last year Boston went license by a majority of 13,238, while in the previous election the majority for license was 11,556.

Billy Sunday Beaten.

The campaign waged by the advocates of no license, led by Billy Sunday, the evangelist, was heated from the start. The liquor interests confined themselves to newspaper advertising, so far as publicity was concerned, but their antagonists endeavored to arouse support by employing orators, bands and automobiles, while the women—who have no vote on the question—exerted themselves in many ways to win converts to their cause.

The greatest surprise, greater even than the size of the majority, is the falling off in the "no" vote. This is explained in some quarters on the theory that many men who have been in the habit of voting "no" academically, cast "yes" ballots when they realized that there was a possible chance of the city going dry and thus closing the bars of the clubs and hotels as well as those of saloons and shutting off the grocers' household trade in stimulants.

"IF THOSE NOISES IN MY HEAD WOULD ONLY STOP——

I'd be happy. Doctor, can't you stop them?" This is the piteous appeal made to Deafness Specialist Sproule hundreds of times in a day.

Yes, he can stop them, if you come to him before it is too late. He has rid many, many people of Head Noises, those ceaseless, wearing noises, which hum and roar and buzz.

In page twelve of this issue, you will find a generous offer of free treatment for all who suffer with Noises in the head and failing hearing. Turn to page twelve and read the notice carefully. Send for this treatment, which Specialist Sproule offers you free, and see for yourself this 20th Centurly Method.

Bad Luck for Her

Mrs. Lizzie Tucker Johnson Hawkins Pressley of Lindale, Ga., has been married three times, and in each of her marriages her husband turned out to be a bigamist.

Remove Pimples And Blackheads

With Cuticura

Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water to free the pores of impurities and follow with gentle application of Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal. Absolutely nothing better, purer or sweeter for all skin troubles and toilet uses.

Sample Each Free by Mail
With 32-p. book on the skin. Address post-card: "Cuticura, Dept. 7F, Boston." Sold everywhere.

WILSON SELECTS SHIPPING BOARD

Has Power of Regulation and Rate Fixing Over U. S. Marine Business.

President Wilson last week announced the personnel of the United States shipping board to include the following:

William Denman, San Francisco, Democrat, to serve six years.

Bernard N. Baker, Baltimore, Democrat, five years.

John A. Donald, New York, Democrat, four years.

John Barber White, Kansas City, Republican, three years.

Theodore Brent, New Orleans, Republican, two years.

The shipping board, authorized the last session of congress, with powers of investigation, regulation and rate fixing over United States marine business.

It is empowered to issue bonds not to exceed $50,000,000 to build, purchase or lease vessels for American merchant marine.

It is to constitute the head of a corporation which will endure for a period not to exceed five years after the war.

$17,000,000 REQUIRED FOR MAINTENANCE OF CANAL

ESTIMATE, INCLUDING CONSTRUCTION AND COMPLETION, MADE BY ZONE GOVERNOR.

An added expenditure of $17,000,000 is required for "the maintenance, construction and completion of the Panama canal," according to Col. Chester Harding, U. S. A., governor of the canal zone.

Col. Harding said the Culebra cut has been cleared of slides and the depth of the canal averages from 35 to 40 feet.

The tolls for the month of November amounted to $450,000, he declared, an amount in excess of the cost of operation. In normal times the canal would prove a profitable investment, the colonel asserted.

25 Million Inhabitants of the Warring Nations Are Assailed by Hunger and Cold Weather

Corn can be had in Albania only for $50 a bushel. Flour is $80 a sack. Women and children in northern France are without shoes and suffer because of their scant clothing. Here are some facts from the Christian Herald:

BELGIUM.

Three million destitute persons in Belgium are kept living by the relief furnished through the commission for relief in Belgium. This number is about one-half of the inhabitants of the kingdom, and they are drawing daily one meal, which consists of three thick slices of bread and a pint of soup. Five million dollars is needed at once.

NORTHERN FRANCE.

Two million one hundred and twelve thousand persons, a large portion of them women and children, are going barefoot. Women and children are suffering from lack of clothing and from improper nourishment. Five million dollars is necessary for immediate relief.

SERBIA.

Five million persons are deprived of their living and of any chance to make it. Five million dollars would only provide $1 for each sufferer. Five thousand children, made orphans in the last two years, cry out from Serbia for some kind of relief.

POLAND.

Eleven million homeless wanderers, mostly women and children, are suffering from exposure, hunger and disease.

EAST PRUSSIA.

This country, like Poland, has been overrun by the contesting armies, and the inhabitants are suffering intensely. It is impossible to get definite word from this section of the number of sufferers or the condition of their needs. The American Relief Committee for Widows and Orphans in Germany seeks relief for one-half million widows and twice as many orphans. This probably is a very low estimate of the real number.

ARMENIA

What is left of the Armenian people presents a dreadful spectacle of want and suffering; 300,000 refugees in Turkey; one-half million refugees in Damascus, Zor and Aleppo are destitute. There are 200,000 survivors in the Caucasus and Persian Armenia, of which 50,000 are girls under 15 and 65,000 boys under 15; this makes 1,175,000 persons in all who have no means to help themselves.

ALBANIA.

This land presents a spectacle of a nation dying of hunger. The armies have swept over their country, taking all that they could, leaving the women and children behind to starve. The Albanians are more numerous than the Armenians, but they have been sadly neglected in the midst of their dire need. Corn is now sold at $50 a bushel; flour, $80 a sack, and macaroni at $5 a pound. The population of the nation will be wiped out by famine and pestilence, unless help is forthcoming speedily.

This spectacle of abject destitution gives us—three million suffering people in Belgium, 2,112,000 in northern France, five million in Serbia, 11 million in Poland, one and one-half million in East Prussia, 1,175,000 in the Armenian Dispersion, one and one-half million in Albania. A total of 25,287,000 suffering people in extreme destitution and helplessness.

CARRANZA TOLD HE MUST BEAR WITH GEN. PERSHING

Venustiano Carranza at last faces the responsibility of coinciding with the American protocol or of forcing a break between the United States and the de facto government of Mexico.

This was made plain last week by attaches of the American-Mexican commission which adjourned its sessions at Philadelphia to give the "first chief" opportunity to pass on the points in the protocol upon which the American government insists.

Rejection of the communication to the constitutionalist leader, unless it is a flat and uncompromising rejection, will permit some further parley between the commissions, however.

The American commission has been strengthened to some extent by the recent developments in Mexico. The increasing strength of Francisco Villa has placed in the hands of the administration a tacit threat to withdraw recognition of the constitutionalist government as the de facto government of the republic to the south. While no actual threat of this sort has been uttered by anyone connected with the American commission the Mexican representatives have not been slow to realize the possibilities.

The two conditions the administration will insist upon regardless of Carranza's action on the communication are that Gen. Pershing's troops remain in Mexico until order is restored, and that the American-Mexican border be adequately protected, carrying with it the right of American military authorities to pursue "hot trails" of bandits into Mexico.